John Mulhearn

Class. 1922 - Scott.

Jun. Made drawing for the cover and heading on every page.
Class motto.

8-30-1976 - 54 years ago!

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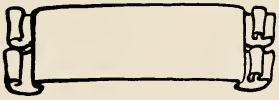
Principal RALPH H. DEMOREST

A Noble Man.

THE SCOTTONIAN

PUBLISHED BY THE
SCOTTONIAN BOARD
SCOTT HIGH SCHOOL-
TOLEDO OHIO
VOLUME NINE
NINETEEN HUNDRED
AND TWENTY TWO



Dedication

To Charles S. Meek

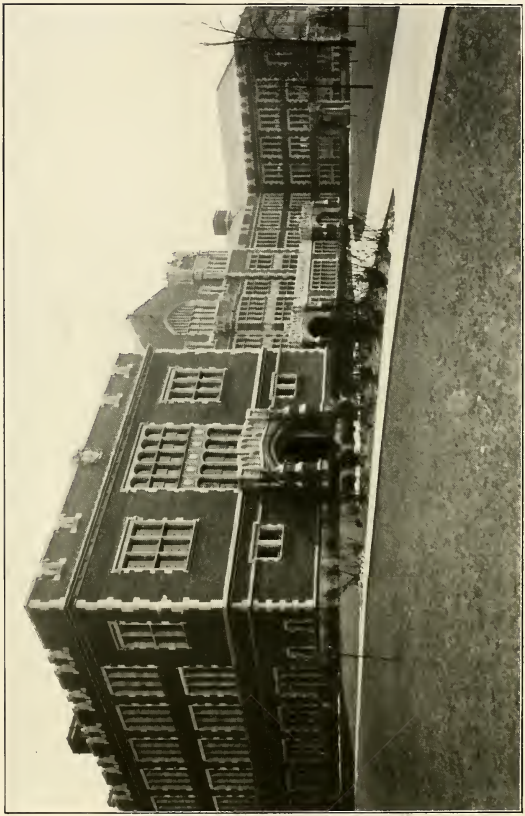
The Scottonian Board of 1922 respectfully dedicates this ninth Scottonian in recognition of his meritorious work as Superintendent of Schools.

Anyone who has had administrative experience can imagine the difficulties Mr. Meek has encountered during his first year in Toledo. However, his tact and earnestness have won the cooperation and respect of the entire teaching staff and immense student body of the city. In his first year at the head of Toledo's schools greater advance has been made in modernizing the teaching methods than in any previous period twice as long. We hope and believe that Mr. Meek's success will continue until Toledo has an educational system that will serve as a model for the entire country.

Foreword

In preparing this Ninth Scottonian we have kept before us always the fact that Scott High School is the foremost high school in the country. We believe that this truth has been upheld during the last year in all endeavors, in art, music, education, literature, science, athletics and entertainment.

It has been our earnest endeavor in preparing this annual to give to the members of this noble institution a lasting record of these achievements presented in the light we wish to remember them.



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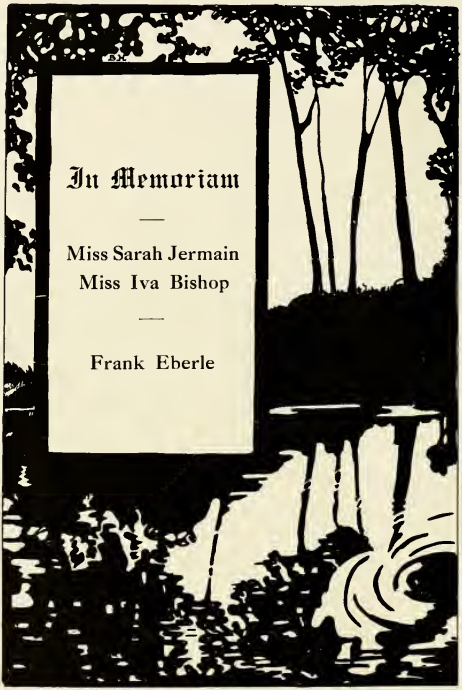

In Memoriam
Miss Sarah Jermain
Miss Iva Bishop
Frank Eberle

FACULTY

Faculty:

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

Miss Marie Schmidt
Wellesley College

Miss Elizabeth Aufderheide
Toledo University

Miss Etta Mae Barkdull
Ohio Wesleyan, University of Michigan

Miss Jessie A. Caughey
Oberlin College

Mr. Harold A. Conklin
University of Tennessee

Miss Amie Crane
Western College for Women

Miss Mary Dunlap
Columbia (Special)

Miss Clare Humphrey
Ohio University

Miss Helen Kruger
University of Michigan

Miss Mary Perkins
University of Michigan

Mr. Paul Reading
Wesleyan University

DEPARTMENT OF LATIN

Miss May Ryan
University of Michigan

Mrs. Marjorie N. Osborne
Columbia University

Miss Margaret Schaff
Oberlin College

Miss Henrietta Staadecker
University of Michigan

DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS

Miss Mona Dell Taylor
Ohio State University

Miss Donna Beck
Wittenberg College

Mr. Henry J. Eberth
Kenyon College

Mr. E. B. Featherstone
University of Michigan

Miss Marjorie Hamilton
Oberlin College

Mrs. W. H. Hasey
Smith College

Mr. Orland Kirk
Dennison University

Miss Bertha Lecklider
Ohio State University

Miss Helen Noble
Olivet College

Mr. Paul Recker
Ohio Wesleyan University

Miss Sophia Refior
University of Michigan

DEPARTMENT OF FRENCH

Miss Charlotte Bissell
University of Michigan

Mrs. Ruby Crampton
Adelphi College

Miss Edith Goulet
Oberlin College

Miss M. Estelle Hamilton
Ohio State University

Mr. Pierre Pasquero
Universite Aix-Marseille

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE

Mr. Charles M. Brunson
Knox College

Miss Elizabeth Bessey
Wellesley College

Miss Virginia Brown
Oberlin College

Mr. Charles K. Chapman
Denison University

Mr. Boyd E. Francisco
Ohio University

Miss Myrtilla Haskins
University of Michigan

Miss Ila Park
Oberlin College

Miss Annie Smead
Ohio State University

Miss Sybil Wachter
Wellesley College

Mr. R. S. Weiser
Ohio State University

Mr. Roy A. Welday
Ohio State University

DEPARTMENT OF SPANISH

Miss Maud Canniff
University of Chicago

Miss Margaret Bassett
University of Michigan

Mrs. Mary Davis
University of Nebraska

DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY

Miss Louise Colton
Ohio State University

Miss Margaret Atkinson
University of Michigan

Miss Jeanette Collins
Radcliffe College

Mr. Virgil Cramer
Heidelberg University

Miss Olive Kirkby
Smith College

Miss Elmina Lucke
Oberlin College

DEPARTMENT OF MANUAL TRAINING

Miss Laura Adams
Pratt Institute

Miss Matilda Campbell

Miss Florence Cooper

Mr. George Dunn
Columbia University

Miss Hazel Keplinger
Columbia University

Mr. Louis Mathias
Ohio State University

Miss Caroline Morgan
New York School of Applied Design

Mr. William Parker
Washington University

Mr. Fred Seibert

SPECIAL

Mr. Clarence R. Ball
Music

Miss Mildred Dallett
Salesmanship

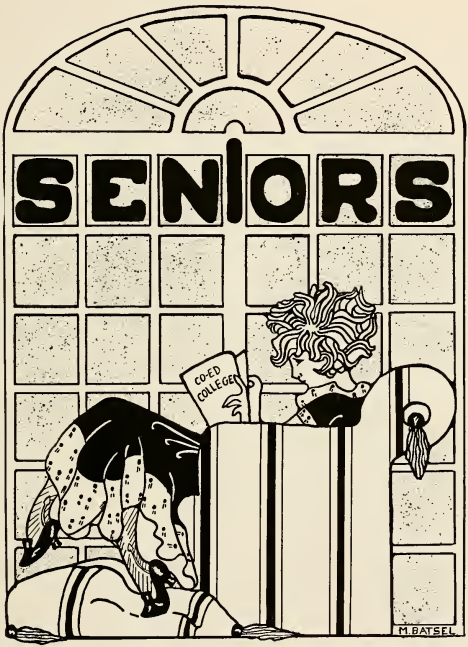
Mr. J. W. B. Foley
Radio

Mr. Eugene L. Miller
Dramatics

Miss Nettie Neville
Home Nursing

Miss Ada Ritchie
Library

Miss Bessie Werum
Orchestra


SENIORS
CO-ED COLLEGE
M. BATSEL

The Student Council

Nineteen Twenty-Two has ushered in the second form of student government in the history of Scott High School. Eight years ago—or maybe nine—when Scott was first built and classes held for the first time, the students thought the time an ideal one for beginning and instituting some form of student government. Plans were drawn up and various things were accomplished under the idea. There was but one objection to it and that was that it was suggested and mainly carried through by the faculty. Although the students were very much in favor of it and took the greater part in the carrying out of the letter of the constitution or charter from which the organization derived its power nevertheless there was a noticeable lack of interest on the part of the student body as a whole. This was no doubt the chief reason for the failure of the student council of the first two years of Scott's existence.

This year things were different. Leaders of the school had contemplated a student council for some time and through the Thistle, Scott's monthly publication, the idea was brought before the eyes of the faculty and the students. From then on things progressed rapidly. A meeting of the representatives of different organizations of the school was called by Mr. Demorest and at that meeting a committee of five persons was chosen to investigate student government in other schools in the country. This committee was composed of Richard Mealand, chairman, Betty Harsch, Spencer Reeder, Lucius Hunt and Leslie Henry. From the answers received to their letters this committee constructed a charter upon which to work and presented it to the representative committee for revision, modification, and approval. It was then submitted to Mr. Demorest for further approval. Finally the whole student body was asked for its opinion and the charter then went into effect.

It was planned that an election of officers of the Student Council should be held this year for, although it was evident that the Council would have little to do during the remaining months, it was thought that organization would do much to instill the Council idea in the minds of the students and faculty. However, at this writing the charter is just being submitted to the students for approval, and hence no action has yet been taken on election. Next year it is planned that election shall be held during the third week of school and it seems obvious that Scott and Scott spirit will be many times better than at present.

The purpose of the Council as interpreted in the charter is "to promote and enliven student interest and school spirit in Scott High School, to afford an opportunity for a greater measure of student control in student affairs, to maintain a sentiment of propriety, and to promote the general welfare of the school."

The Student Council holds in its hands the future of the Jessup W. Scott High School!

RICHARD MEALAND

Let's Go!

Who is it that is the hope of the future? The Senior. Who is it that is the center of the love and care of the home? The Senior. Who is it that toils so arduously in the library both study hours? The Senior. We hail you, we salute you, we wish you well!

Fortunately for us, Columbus' vocabulary of action lacked one word, the equivalent of the English word "to quit". Several other well known persons have exhibited this lack, among those present being the Barons of Runnymede, the Mayflower Pilgrims, Capt. John Smith, George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. We trust the Class of 1922 to enroll themselves in spirit with this goodly band. It is a tradition of Scott High that though we may lose a contest we may not quit the fight. If you win, win fighting; if you lose, finish, fighting!

The world's notables whom we have mentioned either had their work pretty definitely cut out for them or picked out a cause well worth fighting for and dying for. We have the anxious hope that you shall in a measure glimpse a similar vision and exhibit a like determination. Whatever you do, believe in it. If it isn't worth a good struggle it isn't worth doing. Blowing bubbles leaves only a soapy taste in the mouth.

The men we have mentioned are not remembered because of any accumulation of wealth but for very superior service to their fellow men and to posterity. The unknown lands in chemistry and physics today are as challenging as the vision of Columbus; constitutions are as much in the making today as in the time of the Barons. Pioneering in many areas of human endeavor needs to be as courageously done today as in the time of John Smith and the Pilgrims.

The state needs to be as carefully built now as in the time of Washington. There are more slaves now than those freed in Lincoln's time, only the forms of bondage differ. The world is always a new world. It will never fail to reward him who will fight the good fight, who will run the race to the end, who will keep the faith.

Chas. K. Chapman.

Class of 1922

OFFICERS

LUCIUS HUNT ..... *President*
DOROTHY FOOTE ..... *Vice-President*
MARGARET CLAPP ..... *Secretary*
JAMES FLICKENGER ..... *Treasurer*
HAYES MEYERS ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

ALBRECHT,, ALICE, Elective. Monroe School.
"'Tis good to be honest and true."

ALTHAUS, THELMA, Elective. Roosevelt School.
"Like,—but oh, how different."

ANDERSON, ELIZABETH. Elective. Smead School. Glee Club '21. Fasces.
"Oh! for a thousand tongues to talk!"

BADER, ELENORE. Elective. Tiffin Ward School.
"Nothing in excess."

BAER, FANNY. Elective. Lagrange School. Periclean.
"Joy rises in me."

BATES, DOROTHY. Elective. Lewis School. Philalethian.
"In virtue does happiness consist."

BAUMAN, GLADYS. Elective. Cherry School.
"I am constant as the Northern Star."

BERGIN, MARTHA. Elective. Fulton School. Senior Project Committee.
"Ever charming, ever new."

BINZER, ROSANNA. Elective.
"Patience is a plant
That grows not in all gardens."

BISSELL, SARAH. Academic. Monroe School. Fasces. Scottonian Board '22.
"A true friend is forever a friend."

BOLAN, VIRGINIA. Elective. Mellwood School.
"I now do plainly see
This busy world and I shall ne'er agree."

BOWMAN, MARGARET. Elective. Lewis School. Philalethian.
"Her smile is the sweetest that ever was seen."

BRADLEY, HELEN. Elective. Fulton School. Friendship Club.
"Kind hearts are more than coronets."

BRAILEY, ELEANOR. Elective. Smead School. Chairman of Senior Social Committee.
"If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget 'em all."

BUCK, MARY. Academic. Monroe School. Fasces.
"With every rose you get a thorn;
But ain't the roses sweet?"

BUNNELL, HELEN. Academic. Monroe School. Fasces.
"Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well."

CALISCH, RUTH. Academic. Monroe School. Periclean. Fasces.
"We boil at different degrees."

CARNRICK, CONSTANCE. Elective. Warren School. Philalethian.
"A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded."

CARTWRIGHT, MARGUERITE. Elective. Lincoln School.
"Studious to please."

CHISHOLM, DORIS. Elective. Lewis School. Philalethian. French Club.
"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."

CLAPP, MARGARET. Elective. Monroe School, Periclean, Sgt.-at-Arms., '18. Stadium Girl. Secretary Senior Class.
"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
Like twilights too her dusky hair."

CLARK, BESSIE. Elective. Roosevelt School.
"The quiet mind is richer than a crown."

COLLINS, NATALIE. Elective. Glenwood School.
"Happy am I; from care I'm free."

CONDON, KATHRYN. Elective. Glenwood School. Philalethian.
"Patience may compass anything."

CONNER, MILDRED. Elective. Broadway School.

"Constancy is a wondrous excellence."

COOLEY, EDITH. Elective. Lincoln School. Friendship Club. Philalethian. French Club.

"A tender heart, a will inflexible."

DALLEY, JOCELYN. Elective. Public Schools, Bellevue, Ohio. French Club.

"From the crown of her head to the sole of her foot, she is all mirth."

DENIO, BERNICE. Elective. Wauseon Public Schools.

"Ambition is a noble quality, leading to perfection."

DISHER, MARY. Academic. Roosevelt School. Periclean Pres. '22. French Club. Senior Project Committee. Scottonian Board '22.

"Wise, good, kind, friendly,—an all around girl."

DOERING, MARIE. Academic. Washington School. Fasces. Philalethian Treas. '22.

"A blue eye is a true eye."

DONALDSON, HARRIET. Academic. Fulton School. Fasces, French Club, Senior Finance Committee.

"Those who know her best like her best."

DULL, FLORENE. Elective. Temperance, Mich. School.

"In the path of duty, and in the way of right."

DUSH, KATHLEEN. Academic. Glenwood School. Philalethian. French Club. Fasces.

"Of all those arts in which thee excel,
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well."

ERNSBERGER, MARIAN. Academic. Lincoln School. Philalethian, Reporter '22. Fasces.

"Good health and good sense are two of life's greatest blessings."

ESTABROOK, RUTH. Academic. Glenwood School. Periclean. Fasces.

"Nothing is impossible to industry."

FARRAN, LEENDA. Academic. Roosevelt School.

"True beauty dwells in deep retreats."

FELDSTEIN, GERTRUDE. Elective. Central School.
"My crown is in my heart."

FOLKER, NAOMI. Manual. Gunckel School.
"Live and think."

FOOTE, DOROTHY. Elective. Fulton School. Secretary Junior Class, Vice-Pres. Senior Class.
"Her very frowns are fairer far Than smiles of other maidens are."

GAMBETTA, CELENE. Elective. Public Schools, Cleveland, O. Philalethian.
"The will to do, the soul to dare."

GATTEN, CORINNE. Academic. Warren School. Philalethian.
"Though learn'd, well bred; and though well bred, sincere."

GILLHAM, ESTHER. Elective. Cherry School. Philalethian.
"A sunny nature, full of pluck."

GOLDMAN, MILDRED. Academic. Warren School. Periclean.

"A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of Nature."

GOSLINE, EMILY. Elective. Auburndale School. Philalethian. Fasces.

"It's good to be merry and wise."

GRANDY, JANICE. Elective. Glenwood School. Philalethian, Sergeant-at-arms '21, Glee Club, Vice-President '22, Thistle Board '22. Senior Pin Committee.

"Good sense, which only is the gift of Heaven, and though no science, fairly worth the seven."

GREEN, LUCILLE. Elective. Granville Elementary School.

"Good humor only teaches charms to last."

GREENWALD, DOROTHY. Elective. Monroe School.

"Simplicity of character is no hindrance to subtlty of intellect."

GUNN, GLADYS. Elective. Fulton School.

"How sweet and fair she seems to be."

HADLEY, BONNA. Elective. Cleveland Public Schools. Periclean, Recording Secretary '22. Scottonian Board '22.

"Sugar and spice and everything nice
"That's what little girls are made of."

HAGERTY, MADELYNE. Elective. Fulton School.

"A lady richly clad is she,
Beautiful exceedingly."

HARPST, ELSIE. Elective. Sherman School.

"The supreme excellence is simplicity."

HARSCH, BETTY. Elective. Salt Lake City Schools. Thistle Board '22. Scottonian Board '22. Senior Class Novelist, Philalethian.

"It is through Art alone that we can realize our perfection."

HAUCK, RUTH. Elective. Glenwood School. Scottonian Board '22.

"An agreeable companion."

HENNING, HELEN. Elective. Ferris School.

"Her voice was ever gentle and low."

HILDEBRAND, RUTH. Elective. Spring School.

"There is a joy in worth."

HOLT, HELEN. Academic. Fulton School. Fasces, French Club, Periclean Chaplain '21, Censor '22.

"Kindness has resistless charms."

HOREN, CHARLOTTE. Elective. Glenwood School. Philalethian.

"Always in work deliberate."

HUEBNER, CATHERINE. Elective. Girls' Basketball '18-19. Senior Social Committee.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

INGERSOLL, RUTH. Elective. Fulton School. Glee Club '21, '22. Senior Finance Committee.

"How her fingers went when they moved by note
Through measures fine, as she marched them o'er
The yielding plank of the ivory floor."

JACOBS, ROSALYN. Academic. Fulton School. Periclean, Vice-President, '22.

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

JUERGENS, JULIA. Elective. Chicago Public Schools. Philalethian.
"Calmness is a great advantage."

KAMPER, RUTH. Elective. Lincoln School.
"Her heart, be sure, is not of ice."

KAPLAN, JENNIE. Elective. Dundee Public Schools. Periclean. French Club.
"Seeking to obtain wisdom for wisdom's sake."

KEYLOCK, KATHRYN. Elective. Monroe School.
"She is gentle and tractable beyond words."

KIRK, RUTH. Academic. Newbury School. Fasces. French Club. Censor '22. Senior Social Committee. Class Historian.
"The very pink of perfection."

KLOPFENSTEIN, OMA. Elective. Fulton School. Philalethian.
"Life lives only in success."

KLOTZ, TENNIE MARIE. Academic. Warren School. Periclean. Fasces, Quaestor '22. Friendship Club, Reporter '21, President '22.

"True happiness consists in doing good."

KOHN, ELLA. Academic. Cleveland Schools. Fasces, Consul '22. Periclean, Treasurer '22.

"She desires to discharge every duty with care and precision."

LAPP, NAOMI. Elective. Lincoln School. Philalethian.

"Zealous, yet modest."

LASKEY, HELEN. Elective. Glenwood School.

"Heaven blessed thee with a cheerful disposition."

LAYTON, BERNICE. Elective. Glenwood School. Friendship Club, Secretary '21, Vice-President '22.

"Never yet was man so mulish
That I could not make him yield."

LESS, HELEN. Academic. Warren School. Periclean. French Club.

"So fair, so young, so innocent, so sweet."

LIGHTFOOT, MAYOLA. Elective. Washington School.

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."

LOVERING, KATHRYN. Elective. Lincoln School. Periclean.

"She's the winningest ways with the beaux."

MCRILL, MARY. Elective. Sherman School.

"She has the genius to be loved."

MALRICK, OLGA. Academic. Warren School. French Club. Fasces.

"The fair, the chaste, and unexpressive she."

MARQUARDT, MARJORIE. Elective. Fulton School.

"She was jes' the quiet kind whose natures never vary."

MARTIN, HELEN. Elective. Monroe School. Philalethian, Sergeant-at-Arms '18, '19. Senior Pin Committee.

"Ah! Why should life all labor be?"

MEEK, SHIRLEY. Elective. Public Schools, Madison, Wis. Senior Finance Committee.

"Friends I have both old and young."

MEFFLEY, DEGRACES. Elective. Public Schools, Ottawa, O.

"There's nothing lost by being pleasant."

MERICKEL, HARRIET. Elective. Monroe School. Periclean.

"This merry one, with laughing eyes,
Not too sedate, nor overwise."

MESSERSCHMIDT, RAMONA. Academic. Glenwood School. Periclean. Fasces.

"Thy soul was like a star, and dwelt apart."

MILLAR, HELEN. Elective. Delaware Academy.

"Her every tone is music's own."

MOHLER, GERTRUDE. Academic. Warren School. Philalethian, President '22. Fasces.

"I won a noble fame."

MORGAN, FRANCES. Academic. Monroe School. Philalethian, Corresponding Secretary '22.

"My heart is true as steel."

MORGAN, FRANCES E. Elective. Public Schools, Knoxville, Tenn. Periclean.

"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."

MORSE, MARIAN. Academic. Fulton School. Thistle Board '22. Fasces.

"She has all the charm of woman."

MOULES, HELYN. Elective. Fulton School. Senior Finance Committee.

"A little, tiny, pretty, witty, charming darling she."

MUNZ, GERTRUDE. Elective. Monroe School.

"A merry heart and true."

NOWAKOWSKI, THERESA. Academic. Fulton School. Philalethian, Censor '22. French Club.

"The sweetest thing that ever grew."

OECHSLER, CATHARINE. Elective. Monroe School.

"Those who are pleased themselves, must always please."

PARKER, MABEL. Elective. Glenwood School. Friendship Club.

"Honor lies in honest toil."

PAYNE, MARY. Elective. Lewis School. Philalethian.

"There's nothing so royal as truth."

PINNIGER, JEWELL. Academic. Public Schools, Cincinnati, O. Fasces.

"Call things by their right names."

POE, VIOLET. Elective. Public Schools, Findlay, O.

"Nor is she more remarkable for genius and learning than for sweetness of temper."

PRESTON, THELMA. General. Washington School. Philalethian, Vice-President '22. Thistle Board '22. Scottonian Board '22. Senior Finance Committee. Girls' Prophecy.

"Nothing can phase you, you've such a facility."

RAUDABAUGH, GEORGIA. Elective. Public Schools, Lansing, Mich. Philalethian. Fasces.

"Kind words she ever had for all."

REA, ELBERTINE. Academic. Lincoln School. Philalethian, Secretary '22. Fasces.

"She was good as she was fair."

RELYEA, ELIZABETH. Elective. Lincoln School.

"She has learned the luxury of doing good."

REMSEN, RUTH. Elective. Jefferson School.

"She smiles on many just for fun."

RUDD, ISABELLE. Elective. Fulton School. Senior Finance Committee.

"She seems born for success."

RUSSELL, CHRISTINE. Elective. Monroe School. Glee Club '21. French Club. Senior Banquet Committee.

"A light heart lives long."

RYAN, ELIZABETH. Academic. Monroe School. Senior Finance Committee.

"The force of her own merit makes her way."

SATTINGER, BLOSSOM. Elective. Indianapolis Schools.

"Oh! blest with temper whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."

SCHAFER, CHARLOTTE. Elective. Nathan Hale School.

"There's nothing so kingly as kindness."

SCHMIDT, RUTH. Elective. Fulton School. Glee Club '22.

"Her sunny locks
Hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

SCHORLING, LILLIAN. Manual. Gunckel School.

"To be good is to be happy."

SHAW, CHARLOTTE. Elective. Warren School.

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."

SIMON, CATHERINE. Elective. St. Ursula's Academy. Philalethian.
"Oh, but the guile of you!
Here's to the smile of you."

SLAWSON, GRETCHEN. Elective. Greenville Schools. Philaethian. French Club.
"She is so gay, so very gay—
And not by fits and starts."

SMITH, BERNICE. Academic. Fulton School. Fasces. French Club. Periclean, Reporter '22.
"Self-confidence is the first requisite to great undertakings."

SMITH, GLENDORA. Elective. Glenwood School.
"A merry heart goes all the day."

SMITH, MARGARET. Elective. Lincoln School. Thistle Board '22. Executive Committee, Junior Class. Senior Social Committee.
"There is no gathering the rose without being pricked by the thorns."

SOMMERFIELD, VIRGINIA. Elective. Nathan Hale School. Friendship Club.
"A brave endeavor to do her duty."

SPEAR, MARY. Elective. Glenwood School. Glee Club '22.

"She had tongue at will, yet was never loud."

SPENCER, EVELYN. Academic. Glenwood School. Fasces. Thistle Board '22.

"But wisdom shows a narrow path,
With here and there a traveler."

SUMMERS, LUCELLA. Elective. Smead School.

"She whom I love is hard to catch and conquer."

TALCOTT, LILLIAN. Elective. Lewis School.

"A friend is worth all hazards we can run."

TALLMADGE, ETHEL. Elective. Fulton School. Glee Club '22.

"She is a bonny wee thing."

VAN GUNTEN, KATHARINE. Elective. Public Schools, Ottawa Lake, Mich.

"The bravest are the most forgiving.

VINCENT, DOROTHY. Elective. Fulton School. Senior Color Committee.
"She is a maiden fair to see."

WADE, MARGARET. Elective. Senior Social Committee.
"When joy and duty clash
Let duty go to smash."

WAHL, FRANCES. Elective. Monroe School.
"Silence sweeter is than speech."

WALDVOGEL, HELEN. Academic. Washington School. Philalethian. Fasces.
"True joy consists in gravity and grace."

WALKER, IRENE. Elective. Monroe School. Periclean.
"She laughed away the sorrow, and she laughed away the gloom."

WALLAR, MARY. Elective. Lincoln School. French Club, Vice-President '22.
"She has bravely done her part."

WATKINS, KATHRYN. Elective. Lincoln School.
"She's sweet, she's fair, she's coy."

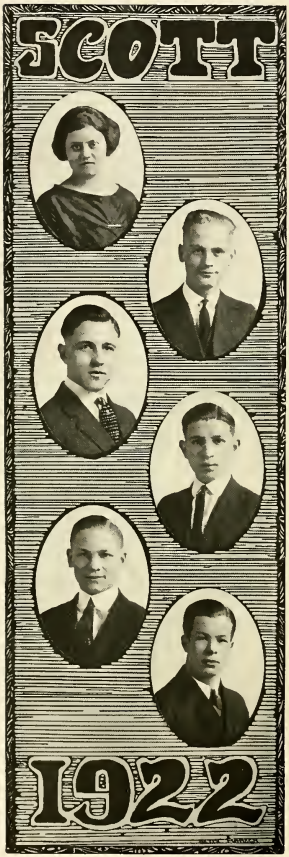
WHIPPLE, LOIS. Elective. Monroe School. Scottonian Board '22. Thistle Board '22.
"She's the most up-to-date of her sex."

WHITE, HELEN. Elective. Fulton School.
"A maid of quiet ways."

WIDELL, KATHLEEN. Elective. Fulton School.
"She is a winsome wee thing."

WINTER, HANNAH. Elective. Fulton School. Periclean.
"I know what is right."

WRIGHT, BETTY. Elective. Thistle Board '22.
"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."



WYRE, MILDRED. Elective. Glenwood School.

"An essential of the true woman is common sense."

AHRENDT, KARL. Elective. Lincoln School. Webster. Glee Club '22. Orchestra, Treasurer '19, President '22.

"The word impossible is not in my dictionary."

ARCHAMBO, FRANK. Elective. Sherman School. Euclidean, Treasurer '22. Track, '21, '22.

"Generous and free."

BAER, KALMON. Elective. Lagrange School.

"'Tis the mind that makes the body rich."

BEAM, VILYNN. Manual. Glenwood School.

"He had two faults, or maybe three, yet what of that?"

BECKER, ROI. Elective. Sherman School. Webster. Thistle Board '22. Scottonian Board '22.

"You'll find it hard to find another man like me."

BEHRENS, CHESTER. Elective. Winona Public Schools.
"In friendship he is true."

BELL, RATHBUN. Elective. Fulton School. Demosthenian.
"A youth, light-hearted and content, I wander through the world."

BENSCHOTEN, RAY. Elective. Public School, Hopewell, Virginia.
"That indolent but agreeable condition of doing nothing."

BEROSET, MELVIN. General. Trinity Lutheran School.
"Men of few words are the best men."

BIBB, GORDON. Elective. Cherry School.
"Laugh and grow fat."

BRAND, ROBERT. General. Glenwood School. Webster.
"Oh! sleep it is a gentle thing, Beloved from pole to pole."

BRAY, NOBLE. Manual. Glenwood School.
"I have an alacrity of spirit and a cheer of mind."

BREEDE, WILLIAM. Elective. Fulton School. Webster, President '22. Thistle Board, '21, '22.
"Willie's always up to tricks, Ain't he cute?"

BRENNEMAN, HOWARD. Elective. Webster.
"Endurance is the crowning quality."

BRITZ, MORRIS. Elective. Indianapolis Public Schools. Glee Club.
"He speaks on Socialism."

BURNAP, JAMES. Academic. Washington School. Demosthenian. Euclidean. Hi-Y Club. Fasces, Praetor, '21, '22. French Club.
"He hath learning and every attainment."

CAIRNS, GERALD. Elective. Public Schools, Troy, Ohio.
"How rich is he who has patience."

CAMPBELL, KENNETH. Elective. Sherman School.
"Much may be made of a Scotchman if he be caught young."

CASLER, MELYER. Elective. Delta Public Schools. Track '21, '22. Senior Social Committee.
"But far above the rest in beauty shines
Like fair Apollo."

CHAPMAN, WILLIAM. Elective. Warren School. Football, Reserves '17, '19; Varsity, '20, '21.
"Hail, fellow, well met!"

CLARK, PAUL. Elective. Fulton School.
"He lives to do good, without a thought of gain."

CROCKER, FRINK. General. Cherry School. Glee Club '21.
"He goes on with solemn face."

CUBBERLY, ROBERT. Elective. Cleveland Public Schools. Webster. Euclidean. Hi-Y Club. Glee Club '21. Basketball Reserves '20. Senior Social Committee.
"So known, so honored."

DAVIS, DONALD. Elective. Newbury School.

"He puts his faith in tennis."

DAVIS, RODNEY. Elective. Lincoln School. Orchestra, Vice-President '22. Webster. Chairman Senior Picnic Committee.

"Welcome whereso'er he went."

DEISTER, HARRY. Elective.

"Each mind has its own method."

DISHER, JOHN. General. Roosevelt School. Webster. Hi-Y Club. Football Lightweights '21. Senior Finance Committee.Scottonian Business Manager '22.

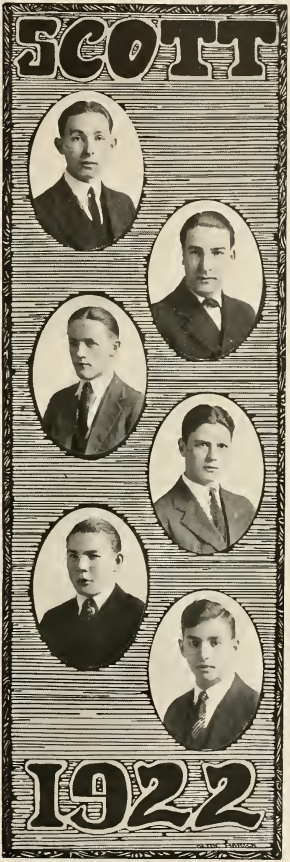
"One thing is forever good;
That one thing is success."

DUSH, CLIFTON. Academic. Glenwood School. Glee Club, Secretary '22. Demosthenian. Fasces, Consul '22. Hi-Y Club. French Club.

"His voice is propertied
As all the tuned spheres."

ECKER, MARTIN. Elective. Lincoln School. Webster, Critic '22. Scottonian Board '22. Senior Announcement Committee.

"On their own merits, modest men are dumb."



EMERY, WOLCOTT. Elective.
"A mild indifferentism."

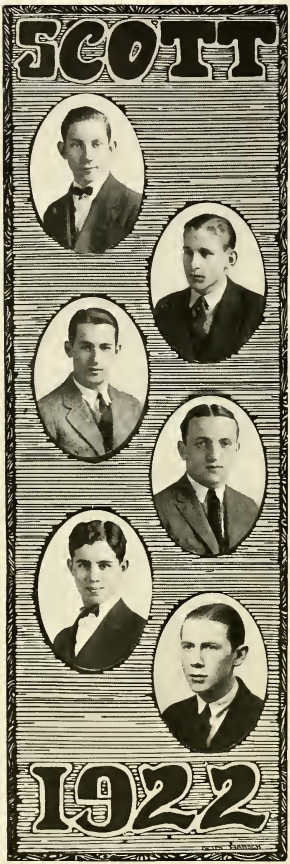
FEELY, MERLE. Manual. Sherman School. Engineering Society, President '22.
"Right faithful true he is, in deed and word."

FISHER, RADFORD. Elective. Monroe School.
"With easy freedom and a gay address."

FLICKINGER, JAMES. Elective. Fulton School. Demosthenian, Secretary '21; Vice-President '22. Thistle Board '22. Senior Class Treasurer.
"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays
And confident tomorrows."

FRIEDMAN, ISADORE. Elective. Sherman School.
"He takes no part in social capers."

FRIEDMAN, JAMES. Elective. Monroe School. Demosthenian, Censor '21. Euclidean, Censor '21. French Club, President '21, '22. Thistle Board '22.
"There never was so wise a man before."



GARBER, GARES. Elective. Monroe School. Demosthenian. Scottonian Board '22.

"He has a persistent and persevering nature."

GENS, HERBERT. Elective. Lewis School.

"One ear it heard, at the other out it went."

GOHRING, RUSSELL. Elective. Public Schools, Grand Rapids, Mich. Glee Club, President '22. Webster.

"The wild applause of listening crowds is music to my ear."

GOLDMAN, MORTON. Elective. Warren School. Basketball '21, '22.

"The glass of fashion, and the mould of form."

GOUGEON, JOHN. Elective. St. James' School. Webster.

"The world is good enough for me,
And that is why I love it."

GRAHAM, JAMES. Elective. Indiana School.

"Good things should be praised."

GRAVES, JOHN. Elective. Newbury School. Thistle Board '22.
"Such a gallantry none can dispute."

GRIME, VERNIER. Elective. Archibold Public Schools.
"A fat man is jolly."

GUILLAUME, THEODORE. Manual. Lewis School. Track '21. Engineering Society, Treasurer 22.
"And he's approved the most deserving,
Who longest can hold out at running."

HAGEMEISTER, ORVAL. Elective Cherry School. Demosthenian. Glee Club '22.
"A man who's partial to the ladies, old or young."

HAHN, KENNETH. Elective. LaGrange School. Orchestra '22. Senior Finance Committee.
"Give me some music."

HANSON, MELVIN. Elective. Monroe School. Demosthenian.
"Learning's path is steep."

HASSET, HARRY. Elective. Monroe School.

"In works of labor or pleasure,
I would be busy too."

HAUCK, GEORGE. Elective. Glenwood School. Webster.

"Best of comrades, frank and free."

HENRY, LESLIE. Elective. Lincoln School. Webster. Euclidean. Chairman, Senior Announcement Committee. Scottonian Editor-in-chief '22.

"Some must be great—great offices will have great talents."

HERZIG, ALVIN. Elective. Gunckel School. Webster.

"Knowledge is power."

HOOD, HOMER. Elective. Roosevelt School. Demosthenian. French Club.

"Facile with phrases of length and Latinity,
Like honorificabilitudinity."

HOOK, GEORGE. Elective. Warren School.

"A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men."

HOOK, WILLIAM. Elective. Warren School. Demosthenian. Foot ball Lightweights '20, '21.

"The best of us lack more than wings to be angels."

HULL, GEORGE. Elective. Lewis School. Euclidean. Scottonian Board '22.

"He has talents equal to business."

HUNT, LUCIUS. Elective. Woodward School. Webster. Football '19, '20, '21. Basket-ball '20, '21, '22. Track '22. Junior Class Treasurer. Senior Class President.

"Oh! he sits high in all the people's hearts."

JAFFE, BERNARD. Academic. Sherman School. Demosthenian. Fasces.

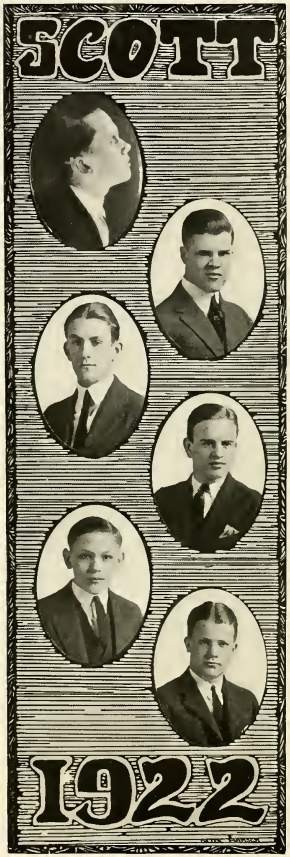
"Character gives splendor to youth."

KING, ROLLAND. Elective. Glenwood School.

"He lives content, which is the calmest life."

KOEPP, ARTHUR. Elective. Roosevelt School.

"Worth makes the man."



KRIEFT, LEWIS. Elective. Delphos Public Schools. Glee Club '21.
"What have we here?"

LANE, JAMES. Manual. Fulton School. Webster. Engineering Society.
"Half parson like, half soldierly."

LASLEY, DUNSTER. Elective. Fulton School. Demosthenian, Sergeant-at-arms '21, '22. Hi-Y Club. Track '21.
"A social, honest man is he."

MCCULLOUGH, CLIFFORD. Elective. Roosevelt School. Hi-Y Club.
"A happy youth."

MARKOWSKI, STEVEN. Elective. Parkland School. Demosthenian, Sec'y. '22 Euclidean Club.
"Difficulties are things that show what men are."

MEALAND, RICHARD. Elective. Warren School. President Junior Class. Demosthenian—Reporter '20, President '21. Thistle Board '21. Editor-in-chief '22.
"And what he greatly thought, he nobly dared."

MEESE, FOUTS. Elective. Cherry School. Hi-Y Club, Treasurer '21, '22. Track '21, '22. Football Lightweights '21. Basketball '22.

"He looks quite bored, and bashful too
When he's held up to public view."

MEINERT, PAUL. Elective. Warren School.

"He is not righteous overmuch."

MERICKEL, BERNARD. Elective. Fulton School. Webster, Euclidean, Reporter '22. Senior Finance Committee. Scottonian Board '22.

"Some are, and must be, greater than the rest."

MEYERS, HAYES. Elective. Fulton School. Football '19, '20, '21. Basketball '19, '20, '21, '22. Sergeant-at-arms, Junior Class and Senior Class. Banquet Committee.

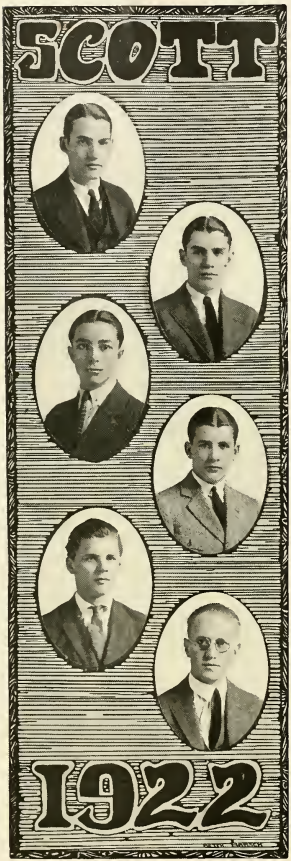
"Oh! and the girls whose poor
hearts you deracinate,
Whirl and bewilder and flutter
and fascinate."

MOOK, GLENN. Elective. Bellevue Public Schools. Orchestra '22.

"Wisdom is better than rubies."

MOREE, LELAND. Elective. Bowling Green Schools. Engineering Society—Sec. '22.

"Give me a machine to draw."



MORTON, CHARLES. Elective. Monroe School. Demosthenian. Thistle Board '22.

"Still achieving, still pursuing."

MORTON, CHESTER. Academic. Monroe School. Demosthenian, Reporter '21, '22. Fasces. French Club. Thistle Board '22, Senior Boys' Prophecy.

"Talk to him of Jacob's ladder and he would ask the number of steps."

NEIDLINGER, BENJAMIN. Elective Lincoln School. Radio Club.

"Some people have a disposition to talk much."

NEWELL, DAVID. Elective. Chicago Public Schools. Webster. Football '21.

"The ladies call him sweet."

ORWILER, JACK. Elective. Lewis School.

"His only fault is that he has none."

OSWALD, JOHN. Elective. Southard School. Demosthenian. Hi-Y Club. Euclidean Club.

"A man of wisdom and power."

PARYSKI, TEDDY. Manual. Gunckel School.
"Adversity is the test of strong men."

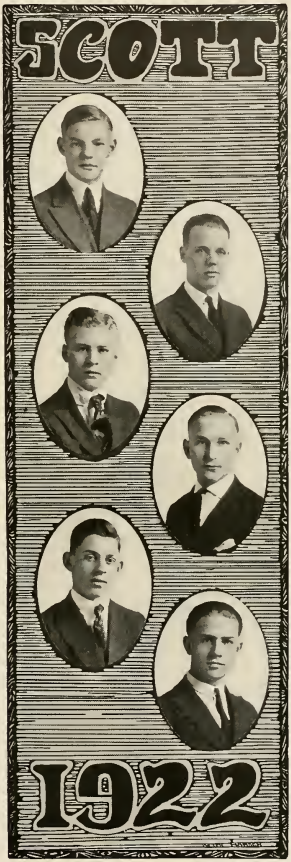
PATTERSON, RAY. Elective. Cincinnati Public Schools. Hi-Y Club.
"In zeal and duty he is not slow."

PHILLIPS, BRADWAY. General. Glenwood School. Hi-Y Club. Demosthenian.
"He would talk;
Oh! how he talked!"

PIOCH, HERBERT. General. Trinity Lutheran School.
"Good sense is my talent."

POOLE, MONROE. Elective. Lewis School. Radio Club—Censor '22.
"Give me the scientific proof."

POTTER, EVERETT. Elective. Beloit Wis., Public Schools. Demosthenian—Chaplin '20. French Club—Treasurer '21, '22.
"To be honest as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand."



RAAB, LESLIE. Elective. Fulton School. Euclidean. Basketball Light weights '22. Senior Social Committee.

"O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon."

REEDER, SPENCER. Elective. Monroe School. Demosthenian—Chaplain '20. Vice-President '21. President '22. French Club. Hi-Y Club—President, '21, '22.

"I would rather excel others in knowledge than power."

REINSTEIN, CHARLES. Academic. Fulton School. French Club—Reporter '22. Basketball Reserves '22.

"Nothing hinders me or daunts me."

RICE, RAYMOND. General. Lincoln School. Webster.

"There's nothing so becomes a man as modest stillness."

RICHARDS, JOHN. Manual. Sherman School. Demosthenian. Engineering Society—Reporter '22.

"Virtue alone is true nobility."

RICHLEY, FAY. Manual. Sherman School.

"Stately and tall, he moves in the hall."

RITZMAN, ALBERT. Elective. Sherman School.

"An honest man he is."

SAMSON, PAUL. Academic. Ypsilanti, Mich. Public Schools. Fasces. Scott Nature Club—Vice-President '21.

"Tall oaks from little acorns grow."

SCHACKNE, STEWART. Elective. Monroe School. Demosthenian—Treasurer '22. Thistle Board '22. Junior Executive Committee. Chairman Senior Pin Committee.

"Give me work to do."

SCHARER, EDWARD. Elective. Fulton School. Football '18, '19, '20, '21. Baseball '18. Track '18. Swimming Team '21. Basketball '19, '20, '22.

"All his faults are such that one loves him all the better for them."

SCHLATTER, EZRA. Manual. Washington School. Euclidean. Football Reserves '21. Basketball Reserves '21, '22. Engineering Society—Vice-President '22. Senior Project Committee.

"Whatsoever he doeth will prosper."

SCHROEDER, EDWIN. Elective. Roosevelt School. Orchestra—Librarian '19. Vice-President '18. Treasurer '22.

"It's such a very serious thing
To be a funny man."

SCHULZ, MILTON. General. Washington School.
"He who is honest is noble."

SHELDON, GIRARD. Academic. Fulton School.
"Whose laughs are hearty."

SHUEY, EDWARD. Academic. Fulton School. Webster. Fasces—Censor '22. Football '19, '20, '21. Reserves '18. Chairman Senior Project Committee.
"The very flower of youth."

SIMON, DAVID. Elective.
"He gained no title and he lost no friend."

SINCLAIR, ROBERT. Elective. Sherman School. Webster—Secretary '21; Reporter '22. Thistle Business Manager '22.
"A public man of light and leading."

SMITH, ROBERT. Elective. Washington School. Hi-Y Club. Euclidean.
"He possesses a quiteness of spirit."

SPIRO, RAPHAEL. Elective. Lodz, Poland School.
"He deserves success."

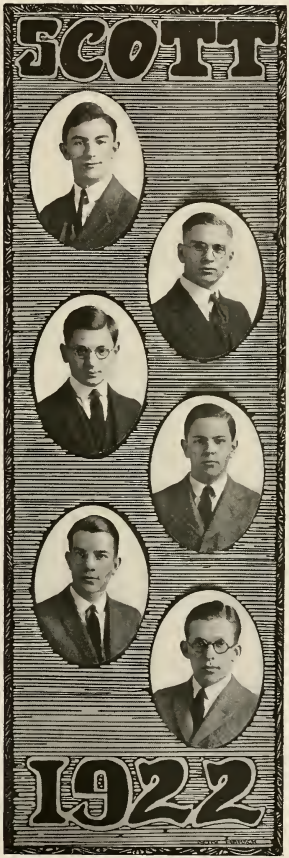
STARKWEATHER, CHESTER. Elective. Waterville Schools.
"A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind—"

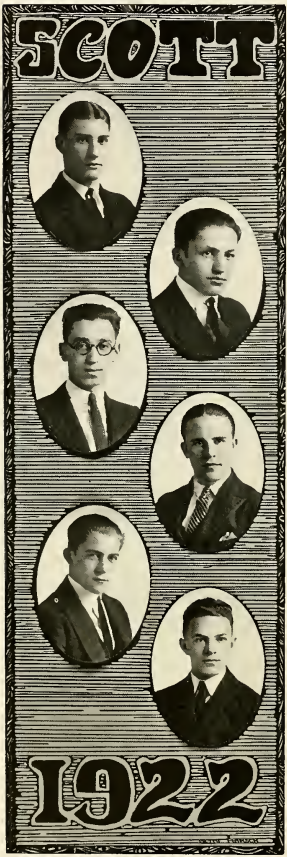
STEIN, JOSEPH. Elective. Sherman School.
"Learning by study must be won."

STRANAHAN, DUANE. Elective. Monroe School. Senior Finance Committee.
"Ay! and I've had my smile from the queen."

STREICHER, WILLIAM. Elective. Cherry School.
"Always thoughtful and kind and untroubled."

SUMMERS, VINCENT. Elective. St. John's College. Thistle Board '20, '21, '22. Scottonian Board '20, '21, '22. Webster.
"The great are always unique."





TAYLOR, CLARK. Elective. Glenwood School. Radio Club—Treasurer '21. Scottonian Board '22.

"A happy man, void of cares and strife."

THAL, LESLIE. Elective. Lincoln School. Webster—Vice-President '22. Scottonian Board '22. Football Reserves '20, Lightweights '21.

"Persuasion tips his tongue when-'er he talks."

THAL, NORMAN. Elective, Lincoln School. Webster.

"Thou art graced with all the power of words."

TIEDEMAN, ROBERT. Elective. Sherman School. Radio Club—Chaplain '19, Reporter '20, Vice-President '21, President '22. Webster. Euclidean—President '21, '22. Hi-Y Club. Football Reserves '20. Thistle Board '22.

"Let him bear the palm who deserves it."

VAN CLEEF, EDWARD. Elective. Glenwood School. Demosthenian. Hi-Y Club—Secretary '21, '22. Treasurer '22. Track '21, '22.

"Ever alert to befriend a man."

VIPOND, GEORGE. Elective. Lowell Public Schools.

"Good nature and good sense must ever join."

WATKINS, LAWRENCE. Manual. Jefferson School.

"A man who does his duty know, and knowing dares maintain."

WEINBLATT, MORRIS. Academic. Sherman School. Football—Reserves '20. Lightweights '21.

"Oh, it is excellent to have a giant's strength."

WELKER, TOM. Elective Hopewell Schools. Glee Club '21, '22. Treasurer '22. Engineering Society.

"In fact I know I'm nice and good and steady."

WILLIAMS, KENNETH. Elective. Glenwood School. Demosthenian—Censor '22. Hi-Y Club, Vice-President '22 Thistle Board '22.

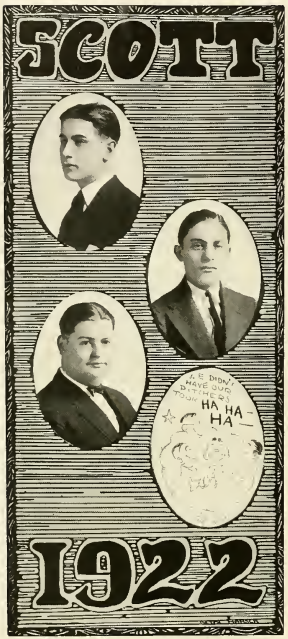
"I reason much."

WUERFEL, THEODORE. Elective. Monroe School. Euclidean. Hi-Y Club. Football Lightweights '21.

"'Tis better to be brief than tedious."

YOUNG, KARL. Elective. Fulton School.

"The music in my heart I bore
Long after it was heard no more."



ZANVILLE, ROBERT. Elective. Sherman School.

"Eloquence shall throne you with the mighty."

ZUKER, SAMUEL. Academic. Sherman School. French Club. Basketball Lightweights '22.

"He is one of the hustling, wide-awake sort."

ZWEIGLE, DONALD. Manual. Wayne School. Webster.

"A noticeable man."

Seniors Not Submitting Pictures

PALMERTON, MERISHA
EPSTEIN, ARTHUR.
GEHRING, FREDRICK.
ISENDERG, NATHAN.
JOHNSON, NORMAN.
JONES, CHESTER.
KOSACK, ANDREW.
MATZINGER, HERBERT.
MERRIMAN, RALPH
MULHOLAND, MORTIMER.
RANKIN, ROME.
SHINBACH, JEROME.
SHIPMAN, ELLERY.
SPROSS, CHARLES.
START, WILBER.
SWEENEY, MELVILLE.
TOWSEND, ERNEST.
WHIPPLE, THOMAS.
YOUNG, CHARLES.

January 1923 Graduates

BARNTHOUSE, BEATRICE. Elective. Lewis School.

"Kind her voice, and glad her eyes."

BIBB, ARLA. Elective. Liberty Corners School, Mich.

"Temperate in everything."

BRITZ, SARAH. Elective. Indianapolis Schools.

"We learn through trial."

DEYOUNG, MARION. Elective. Lincoln School.

"My doctrine is to lay aside contentions, and be satisfied.

FEERER, MINNIE. Elective. Fulton School.

"Just do your best, and praise or blame
That follows, that counts just the same."

HUMMEL, GERTRUDE. Elective. Roosevelt School.

"She is so daintily made."

ROSS, BETH. Elective. Fulton School.
"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

WERNER, FLORENCE. Elective. Broadway School. Philalethean.
"Oh! What is virtue, but repose of mind?"

WESSENDORF, EDNA. Academic. Lincoln School. Glee Club '22.
"Silence is golden."

WILLIAMSON, VONEDA. Elective. Monroe School.
"And but herself admits no parrallel."

BALDWIN, PHILIP. Elective. Howe School, Indiana. Senior Color Committee.
"A bright young lad, and full of wit."

BOWLUS, BRUCE. Elective. Newton School. Glee Club '21, '22. Track '20, '21, '22.
"Fair spoken and persuading."

CHAPPEL, WALTER. Elective. Gunckel School.

"Patience is powerful."

COOK, HAROLD. Academic. Janes-Franklin School. Football Lightweights '21.

"A town that boasts inhabitants like me
Can have no lack of good society."

COTHRAN, GILBERT. Elective. Gunckel School. Glee Club '21, '22.

"Perseverance overcomes all obstacles."

CULP, CYRIL. Manual. Ft. Wayne Schools. Glee Club '21, '22. Track '21, '22. Orchestra '22. Football Reserves '20, '21.

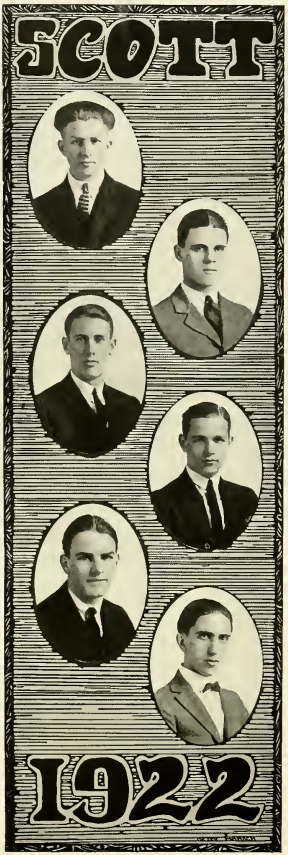
"When there's a lady in the case,
You know all other things give place."

DRAPER, WILLIAM. Elective. Monroe School.

"Who does about the best he can,
Is plenty good enough, my man."

HEFFELBOWER, GERALD. Elective. Glenwood School.

"Lightly from fair to fair he flew,
And loved to plead, lament, and sue."



HOWARD, GAYLORD. Elective. Tiffin Schools.
"A man of virtue and truth."

HULL, EVERETT. Elective.
"There is no pleasure like the pain,
Of being loved, and loving.

MCCLAIN, JOE. Elective. Roosevelt School. Basketball Reserves '20; Varsity '21, '22.
"If grit were golden bullion,
He'd have coin to spend and spare."

OBEE, MILTON. Elective. Fulton School
"He possesses a peculiar talent of producing effect in whatever he says."

PALMER, WILLIAM. Manual. Orchestra '19, '20.
"There must be some good hard work in him, for none has yet come out."

REYNOLDS, HAROLD.
"He has no malice in his mind."

SILVERMAN, HOWARD. Elective. Warren School.

"Patient endurance attaineth to all things."

STOLL, EDWARD. Elective. Segur School.

"He was the mildest mannered man
That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."

TUCKER, KEITH. Elective. Lincoln School. Thistle Board '22. Senior Finance Committee.

"Just look at Lincoln, Washington, and great Napoleon B.,
And after that, take off your hat,
and you may look at me."

WEBB, DONALD. Elective. Washington School. Euclidean.

"Lest men suspect your tale untrue,
Keep probability in view."

WEINSTEIN, EDWARD. Elective. Spring School. Glee Club '22. Track '21. Football Reserves '21.

"Fortune gives me everything."

WISTERMAN, HOWARD. Elective. Glenwood School. Radio Club—Secretary '22. Engineering Society.

"Although the last, not least."

Senior Committees

FINANCE

James Flickinger—Chairman

Thelma Preston
Harriet Donaldson
Shirley Meek
Elizabeth Ryan
Helyn Moules
Isabelle Rudd
Ruth Ingersoll
Spencer Reeder
Keith Tucker
Duane Stranahan
John Disher
Bernard Merickel
Rathbun Bell
Kenneth Hahn

SOCIAL

Eleanor Brailey—Chairman

Ruth Kirk
Margaret Smith
Margaret Wade
Catherine Huebner
Everett Hull
Robert Cubberly
Melyer Casler
Leslie Raab

PIN

Stewart Schackne—Chairman

Janice Grandy
Helen Martin
Joe McClain
Theodore Guillaume

BANQUET

Everett Hull—Chairman

Madelyn Hagerty
Mary Buck
Elizabeth Anderson
Evelyn Spencer
Hayes Meyers
William Breede
Ray Patterson
Roi Becker

PICNIC

Rodney Davis—Chairman

Elenore Bader
Ruth Kamper
Betty Harsch
Rosalyn Jacobs
Ellery Shipman
Ezra Schlatter
George Hook
Robert Tiedeman

ANNOUNCEMENT

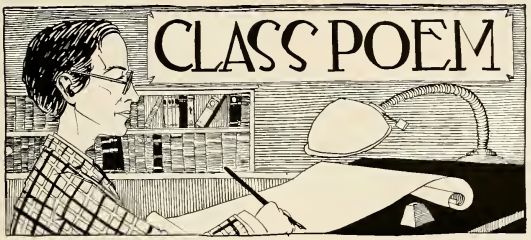
Leslie Henry—Chairman

Emily Gosline
Ella Kohn
Martin Ecker
Russell Gohring

PROJECT

Edward Shuey—Chairman

Mary Disher
Helen Henning
Christine Russell
Dunster Lasley
George Hull
Leslie Thal



THE MASTERPIECE

Within a room whose walls silk prayer-rugs bore
  A gifted sculptor's wondrous art I saw;
His chisel scattered marble on the floor—
  A straining wrestler shaped without a flaw.
And as I watched a fancy filled my brain
  That in all men this artistry you find;
The mauls—their deeds, the chisels—joy and pain,
  Which carves th' enduring marble of the mind.
When born this mind is like the shapeless block,
  But Life each day adds to it some new line,
And molds it just as sculptors mold the rock
  Into a statue—base or nobly fine.

—Stewart Schackne (*Haroun-al-Raschid*).

RUTH KIRK

Mighty Seniors, Lords of Creation, pause a moment, and look back into the dim past! Can you remember the first few days of school, when we wandered around, lost in a hopeless maze of schedules and bells? Can't you still hear the gibes of the Sophomores, who, having just emerged from their pristine state of greenness, made us the butts of all their jokes? Aside from these minor annoyances, however, we had a fine time. We all decided that anticipation, in this case, was far worse than realization, and even felt a pang of regret at leaving the lower hall and 64.

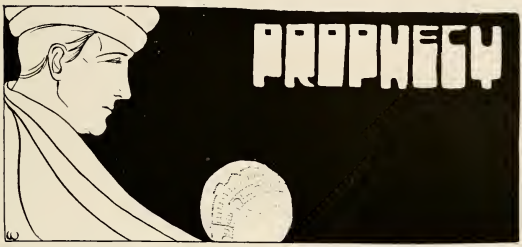
As Sophomores, we went the way of our predecessors. We tormented the Freshmen, just as all Sophs do, and had a wonderful time down in 126. It's really a lovely room, you know, much nicer than 64.

The period of carefree happiness was, alas!—all too short, and we had to assume the responsibilities of upper-classmen. After a rather late election, we engineered a "J" Hop that smashed all previous records to smithereens. We felt that this was sufficient glory for a Junior Class, so we rested on our laurels the remainder of the year.

On the first day of our Senior year, we came back to school and found—a strange, new dignity, and power to command respect? Not at all! In fact, we were rather disappointed to find that we felt perfectly natural. We soon recovered from our grief, however, and chose a worthy group of officers to lead our class to glory.

The Senior Dance and the Ruth Draper entertainment were social, if not financial, successes. The small audience which greeted Miss Draper found her thoroughly delightful. Perhaps the members of the class did not appreciate the charm of her readings, or they would have made greater efforts to insure the success of the affair. A third entertainment, a lecture by Julian Street is planned for a later date.

Senior festivities are still before us, and Commencement, with all that lies beyond. Through four years of working together, all members of the class of '22 have gained a spirit which will last. No matter what may come to us as individuals, we will always be proud to call ourselves the class of '22.



Girls'

Thelma Preston

Lillian and I had put the last dish in its place. We were going to Keith's that evening so Talcie hurried upstairs to "spuzz up a bit," while I entertained myself. There was a comfy couch with quantities of soft velvety cushions near the lamp, so with a book of American views I settled down, relaxing every part of my body except my eyes which were busy finding new points of interest on the pages. It was difficult to resist the desire for thoro relaxation under the circumstances and so it was that I took my sight seeing tour of America.

Lizette accompanied me on all my trips for she was my most reliable friend and had been since I first met her in the Salesrooms of Helen Bradley and Violet Poe, Ford dealers. I had long contemplated a motor trip and this was the ideal day to start.

There were many things to be done before the departure. There was a bill at Natalie Collins' Frock Shop to be settled; an arrangement to be made with Ruth Schmidt and Mable Parker, Florists, for the future delivery of flowers to Mildred Conner, who had generously allowed me to furnish the blossoms for her settlement work. I must ask Betty Wright to insert a notice of my "extended western tour" in the Society column for the benefit of my wondering friends. Pamela, my precious Persian cat, should stay at the Feline Establishment of Kathryn Watkins and Elizabeth Relyea and in order to provide the animal with a comfortable old age of meat and milk in case of an accident, I would take out a policy from the firm of Mildred Goldman, Helen Less and Hannah Winter, payable to her keepers.

These things cost money so when I asked for the remainder of my account at the bank, Cashier Julia Juergens handed me $13.13. I'm not superstitous, but I didn't care to start out with that sum, so I stopped in Kate Huebner's dainty Sweet Shop and purchased fourteen cents worth of those famous confections—Talcott's Glace Nuts.

The remainder $12.99 almost escaped into the cash drawer of the Style Shop. This establishment, managed by Elsie Harpst, is one of a chain of millinery stores owned and operated by Rosalyn Jacobs. But I decided a garden hat would be excess baggage on a cross country trip.

The next stop was at the Automobile Club where Gertrude Felstein gave me maps and road cards. After bidding goodbye to Mayor Bonna Hadley and her secretary Mary McRill, whose offices were in the same building, I proceeded to Lizette.

But Lizette was holding more than the few bags and boxes I had thrown into the rear. For there I found four irresponsible little married dears whom you probably know better as Florence Werner, Georgia Raudabaugh, Doris Chisholm and Glendora Smith. My trip was almost shattered by their insistence that I should accompany them to Detroit to hear Ruth Ingersoll in concert. But with a few words and some personal assistance on my part they removed themselves and turning Lizette's radiator toward the west we began our trip to the "Wonderland of the World."

Lizette being responsive to my wishes rolled along at thirty-five. So far so good. But just this side of Chicago she developed a peculiar cough for which the rule book failed to provide a remedy and after a puff or two she died. While I was thus despairing, a saucy little roadster glided past and stopped. "Jewel Pinniger," I cried as the owner alighted. I produced a rope and accommodating Jewel towed me to a repair shop which I learned from the superintendent, Marian DeYoung, was owned by Charlotte Schafer.

While waiting for Lizette I decided to attend a movie. Strolling down Michigan Avenue I was attracted by a sign in front of the Van Gunten Theatre reading, "Gladys A. Bauman presents Constance Carnrick in her latest success—"When Connie Ruled." Harriet Donaldson writes her scenarios and she certainly knows her type. It was late when I came out; the street was bright with lights and I particularly noticed a sign announcing the opening of Madelyne Hagerty in a Sarah Bissell comedy—"Just Married." I wasn't accustomed to so many lights as the ones on our street are out most of the time and not knowing where to go I called up Charlotte, who came to my rescue. There was nothing seriously wrong with Lizette, only a hairpin in her gasoline, so the next morning we resumed our trip with renewed vigor.

The roads were excellent, so rambling along at a great rate we arrived in Madison before noon. Being anxious to receive news from home, I proceeded at once to the Post Office. A Toledo Blade underscored in several places was awaiting me. It had been sent by Charlotte Shaw, whose chief interest in life seemed to be newspapers for she was a reporter. From it I learned that Bernice Denio had arrived in Washington to take up a secretarial position. Another item stated that Jocelyn Dalley, who was conducting a party of tourists thru Europe, was now in Milan. I was just reading about the opening of a Specialty Shop by Olga Malrick and Ruth Estabrook, when an enormous weight fell upon my shoulders. I realized at once that Ramona Messerschmidt was in the vicinity. Explanation followed wherein I learned that she was taking a special course in English at the University and that Bernice Smith, as a Latin teacher, was introducing the young ladies of Catherine Oechsler's School for Girls to the joys of Virgil and Cicero.

Somewhere between Madison and the Twin Cities I realized that I was neglecting my education. I had forgotten to read "Home and Hearth". Evelyn Spencer was its editor and Gertrude Mohler her assistant and these two put out quite a different type of magazine than its name might imply. I was especially interested in a serial, "The Reason Why", by Kathleen Dush, with illustrations by Betty Harsch, so at Eau Claire I bot the latest edition in order to find the reason why, for it was concluded in this issue. Here I looked in a mirror for

the first time in several hours—and such a sight, the wind had brot the freckles out. The old clerk quieted my alarm by selling me a bottle of Alice Albrecht and Naomi Lapp's guaranteed freckle remover. But the cure was more bother than the defect, so the former found a resting place in a ditch and the freckles accompanied me the rest of the way.

By the time I reached St. Paul I had decided that bobbed hair would be most convenient; so at the beauty parlor of Eleanor Bader and Frances Wahl, the aggravating locks were severed. If I was lonely (and you must admit Lizette was not very companionable) a little imp came to keep me company. Locating near the region of my jaw he kept saying, "Better see a dentist." Well, I did, and Dr. Mary Spear and her assistant Dorothy Greenwald, employing Rosanna Binzer's newly discovered anesthetic, removed the aching wisdom tooth.

Out on the road again I soon overtook two hikers clad a la knickerbocker. I invited them to squeeze into already overcrowded Lizette and the three of us, Kathryn Condon, Charlotte Horen and myself rode joyfully on thru South Dakota's wheatfields and Montana's mines to the Gardiner entrance of Yellowstone Park, where we separated. I deposited my name on the register of Morning Glory Inn, where I also noticed Mary Wallar's. This is a delightful, rustic hotel owned by Ethel Tallmadge, Kathryn Lovering and Marguerite Cartwright and located near the geyser of that name. There were numerous places of interest which my guide, Virginia Sommerfield, described carefully. Near one of the hot springs I found Professor Ella Kohn studying as usual, not Latin but rock formation. She was preparing a lecture on the park and her secretary Tennie Marie Klotz was at her side as in days of old. They informed me that Blossom Sattinger, Lillian Schorling, Bernice Layton, and Minnie Feerer, were also guides at various points.

Across the Bitter Root Mountains the land was more level, so free from the thrills and dangers of a shelf road, we speeded along unhindered, until an officer on a rattling old motorcycle informed me I was under arrest for driving thru Payne, Idaho, at an excessive speed. I made my identity known and Sheriff Edna Wessendorf, releasing me, invited me to visit Mary Payne. Mary owned a gasoline tablet factory and the town had been named after her. She gave me enough tablets to finish the trip; the directions being one in a gallon of water. I was most thankful for the donation as my $12.99 had shrunk considerably.

Lizette didn't know the difference, so we continued as before, until one of her spark plugs gave out. A three-cylinder machine is rather an unpleasant vehicle in which to ride, so I stopped at Arla Bibb's 5 and 10 in the next town and replugged the old car.

The following day or two brot few experiences. I was now on one of California's famous roads. Ahead of me it forked; I stopped, thot of the motto "When in doubt, don't" and approached a nearby house. The owners, Harriet Merickel, Irene Walker, Kathryn Keylock and Gertrude Munz, were working in the yard. They devoted their time to the cultivation of raisins and had grown quite prosperous thru prohibition and the introduction of the iron fad. They directed me to a road which led directly into San Francisco. There I got my first glimpse of the ocean and saw the steamers leaving for the Orient. I noticed that Shirley Meek, Ruth Kirk and Marian Morse were among the passengers.

I was rather tired, so driving out of bustling Frisco, I parked for the night near Cambria Beach. I was awakened the next morning by the waves lapping around Lizette's body. The tide had come in and there we were. I thot of

flapping angel wings. Suddenly some one called, "Throw out the life line!" How familiar that sounded; it was Rev. Beatrice Barnthouse's favorite hymn. The words sounded again and Mayola Lightfoot of the life-saving squad came splashing thru the waves with a rope and Lizette and I were saved from a watery grave.

After this experience I was eager to quit California. I made my stay at Los Angeles as brief as possible, stopping only to obtain food at a cafeteria operated by Gladys Gunn and Margery Marquardt and to claim the mail awaiting me. A letter bearing the heading, Frances A. Morgan, Real Estate, attracted my attention. So Franny was trying something new. She asked me if I knew that Gretchen Slawson had won the tennis championship. She also stated that Thelma Althaus and Helen Millar had completed the plans for the new high school and that Helen Bunnel, and Emily Gosline had been awarded the contract. She concluded by imparting the startling news that Celene Gambetta was a candidate for the governorship and that her campaign managers, Mildred Wyre and Helen White, were depending on me for assistance. As I left the city I saw everywhere advertisements of Mary Disher, virtuoso extraordinary. But as time and tide wait for no one (for so I had discovered) I hurried on.

Passing into Arizona, I found that state dry and inattractive. Edith Cooley seemed to realize my desire to be out of the state for she approached me near Brownell and tried to sell me an aeroplane manufactured by Margaret Smith and Helen Martin. Edith could sell a fur coat to a Congo native, but she couldn't sell me that plane, mainly because she wouldn't accept the remains of my $12.99 as payment. New Mexico was even hotter and dryer than Arizona and its towns were rightly named Caliente and No Agua. Only one place appealed to me at all and that was the town where Dr. Sarah Britz and her two nurses, Oma Klopfenstein and Marie Doering, had a sanitarium. As they seemed eager for patients and I knew not how the heat might affect me, I thot it best to escape while I was able and after a rather uneventful drive I arrived in the more civilized Ft. Worth, Texas.

Parking multicolored Lizette (for her experience in the salt waves had imparted a peculiar irredescence to her body) I entered the Westbrook Hotel, of which Ruth Hildebrand and Virginia Bolan are proprietors, intending to remain a few days. But I found Ruth Calish and her lawyer, Gertrude Hummel, there attending to the former's oil interests. She told me that the grounds of her summer home had been converted into a bower of beauty by the landscape gardeners, Fanny Baer and Naomi Folker. Having heard that Bessie Clark and Leenda Farran were associated on Wall Street, Gertrude's accounts of their successes did not surprise me. From the two I also learned that Jennie Kaplan was traveling with a wealthy old lady, who was a parchesi enthusiast and as her companion Jennie had acquired an insatiable appetite for the game.

Our conversation was cut short by Ruth announcing her decision to attend the New Orleans Mardi Gras of which Ruth Kamper was queen. The idea appealed to me, so I made room in weatherworn Lizette for an extra passenger and a half (Gertrude being only half as large as Ruth or I). We made our headquarters at De Graces Meffley's, who was now the wife of a molasses factory owner so you see she was just as sweet as ever. I was delaying too long, so giving Lizette a dose of her tablets and water, and my freckles an extra dab of powder, we continued on our way.

I had always had a desire to see Palm Beach and here I was. There were many familiar faces atop their respective bodies strolling beside the ocean—Helyn

Moules, Lucella Summers, Mary Buck, Elizabeth Anderson and in a little studio, Helen Henning was busy with her camera, for she was a portrait photographer. No wonder the guests were gay—Janice Grandy's orchestra could drive any brand of blues away. But we must be starting north.

Lizette graciously refrained from any sign of engine trouble and we soon arrived in Richmond, Virginia, where Ruth Remsen was installed as "first lady" of that state. My visit with her was a short one, for as she was expecting several naval officers and their wives, the former Catharine Simon and Dorothy Vincent, to dinner, my travel-worn appearance necessitated a hasty withdrawal.

Washington was our next stop and here I visited the Congressional Library, where I talked to Frances E. Morgan and made an appointment with Corinne Gatten, who was also employed there. Corinne was late as usual, so I had time to glance over the society column. On that page I noticed that Margaret J. Wade's luncheon complimented Lady Martha Bergin Northbridge and that Ruth Hauck and Eleanor Brailey were among the guests. Corinne finally appeared so we hurried to the Senate where she said I would see Helen Holt and Theresa Nowakowski. The latter was delivering a lengthy oration on spirit and duty, which reminded me of one I'd heard Florene Dull give at a Council meeting. Corinne told me about a letter she had received from Toledo, and it made me anxious to get home.

I'd almost decided to give up a New York trip when I remembered that Elbertine Rea, a prima donna, and her accompanist, Marian Ernsberger, lived there. I finally found their home after some difficulty. They apologized for its topsy-turvy condition by explaining that it was being done over by the interior decorators, Elizabeth Ryan and Helen Waldvogel. Elbertine also used that excuse for not singing. "My vocal chords can't vibrate naturally in this confusion," she said and every time I asked her to sing she started a Christine Russell record, "Angel Eyes," on the Victrola. I later learned that Isabelle Rudd was its composer. That evening Lizette stayed at home while I, wearing one of Marian's dresses from the shop of Helen Laskey and Lucille Green, exclusive designers of the Sister Susie Frocks, accompanied them to dinner at the Wisteria Tea Room, owned by Dorothy Bates and Esther Gillham. The evening was rounded out by attending a performance of the muscial comedy, Vivian. Kathleen Widell was the star and she looked wonderful in her elaborate and extraordinary costumes which, Elbertine explained, had been designed by Margaret Bowman and Lois Whipple.

The next day I received a letter from Celene's campaign managers urging my speedy return and the noon sun saw Lizette and I on the road home at last. We had stopped at a little lodge in the Adirondacks to give Lizette a drink. I found Voneda Williamson, Dorothy Foote and Margaret Clapp up there all by their lonelies—hunting. They sent their best wishes and we started again.

Luckily the trip was almost over, I had only—I felt in my pocket—thirteen cents. The slowly ascending road invited speed. Suddenly a bend appeared ahead of me; I applied the brake—but too late; it was that thirteen cents. Out into space we went, like an aeroplane; then suddenly a nose dive. I could see myself lying far below, covered with Schmidt and Parker's lilies. I could see all the sleek, fat pussies at the boarding house eating up poor Pam's inheritance. I might have gone on whirling thru space like this indefinitely, but the book of American views fell to the floor and I awoke!

Boys'

CHESTER MORTON

Sir Edward Lewis Shuey, F. R. G. S., A. B., Yale, American Ambassador to the Court of St. James, was sitting disconsolately in his deep arm chair in the American Embassy. His long, still oddly-shaped legs were stretched out before him to the merry fire burning on the hearth. The wonderful former Scott football player was as successful in life as he had been in his childhood days. His was the honor of being the first American official to be knighted, of course with the consent of Congress, by his Majesty, the King of the British Empire. Shuey looked up as his beautiful wife, a friend from his school days, entered the room.

"Edward, why are you so dismal? Have you the gout again?" she asked.

"No, dear, I'm just very homesick and lonesome for American faces," the great man confessed. Woe unto him if his English friends could have heard, but they never did, for he was far too good a diplomat for that. Shuey had started out his career as a lawyer and had gradually come into public life.

Lady Shuey sat down on a footstool and gazed silently into the sparkling fire. She did not attempt to reason with her husband, to point out the wonderful honors and fame that kind Fortune had brought him. He had been slightly unhappy for several days, and she knew he appreciated all these things while wishing to be home. Perhaps, she too was a little homesick. Then, too, she knew that ambassadoring had been a little poor lately—not much to do, and that Lord Shuey had had little enough to occupy his mind. Shuey rose with a sigh and went to dress for dinner. A mob of Europeans coming, he thought, oh what wouldn't I give for a few familiar faces, a few old-time friends. Dorothy sat a few minutes' longer, wondering what she could do to help her husband overcome his temporary discontent. "I know he wouldn't change places with any of his old classmates if he could see them," she thought. "If I could just show Edward the problems and trials of his old friends, I'm sure he would be more than contented." As is the way of all true women she went her way, worrying and wondering what she could do to make her husband happy.

Lord and Lady Shuey presided over a brilliant dinner at the American Embassy that evening, and such is the adaptability of the well-trained mind that none suspected that Shuey had a worry in the world. Everyone left impressed with his brilliance and by his wife's charm.

Several days later, Lady Shuey's chauffeur and footman carried a huge box into her library. It seemed very heavy, and they were curious as to what it contained, but she said she would open it herself later. That evening the American Ambassador and his wife spent quietly at home.

"Edward, I have something for you, and if you will believe with me you will be entertained, at least, I'm sure, and I hope it will cheer you up. She uncovered a stand before the fire and showed her husband a crystal globe. "Dear, we will just look into this and see whomever we think of. Try it with me, please do. I rented it today from Hazdrubal, you remember him, the Indian mystic."

Shuey was skeptical of his wife's plan, but like many husbands, refrained from expressing his views too strongly.

"First, let's see my dear enemy and rival in love, Sinclair," he said. "I read something in the paper the other day about him."

At the mention of his name Robert Sinclair rose up in the globe—smiling and made more handsome by the years. He was going through the scenes of a movie, for Bob was now the foremost movie star, having fallen heir to Valentino's and Reid's laurels. Shuey saw in the same company Martin Ecker, the villain, gnashing his teeth and twirling his mustache in vain, for Robert, of course, with his customary gallantry won the girl. Bill Hook was the director, bellowing through his megaphone at his company. Herbert Pioch and Bernard Merickel were also acting in this company.

It was really surprising to see how many of his class had entered public life. There was Shuey himself: then Stewart Schackne, who in his school days had shown promise of future accomplishments. He had entered official life through his law office and had now become quite a power, for he was Speaker of the House of Representatives. Another member of the class who had become prominent was James Flickinger. He had been a well known and much sought after lawyer in his own city. Through his fine work he had become nationally famed and was made a Justice of the Supreme Court. James Friedman was one of the most prominent lawyers in Ohio, and a member of his father's and brother's law firm. He was then being suggested as the next governor of the state and the glass seemed to foreshadow James seated in the governor's chair.

Here the vision revealed Dick Mealand sitting at his desk in the beautiful Long Island home he had recently purchased. Dick was typing rapidly, trying to keep up with his speeding mind working on another novel which was to add to his world fame. Although Dick was still young, his work was very good, and even the English teachers of the country admitted that there was at least a modern writer who was doing really fine things. Dick looked up momentarily and smiled, and Shuey called excitedly to him, but of course Dick could not hear him and returned to his fascinating work.

A Latin phrase caught Shuey's eye and made him remember his Senior Vergil class. "Let's see," he said, "Bernard Jaffe sat on one side of me"—and Bernard appeared standing before the clothing store on Superior street which he owned in partnership with George Vipond. "On the other side sat Clifton Dush"—and he saw Clifton, a famous surgeon. "Then there was James Burnap." James was now doing important research work abroad. As a Harvard professor he had recently restored a lost Roman manuscript, and written a splendid translation.

Hayes Theodore Meyers was the chief of the Detect or Die Detective Bureau. To see Hayes slinking about as silent and unobtrusive as a shadow so amused Shuey that Dorothy feared for his life. He was then engaged in a very grave case concerning the official world. Lucius Hunt, A. B., Ph. D., Secretary of State, had engaged his personal friend, Monk, to do some sleuthing with perfect confidence as to the result. Luke had always been so gifted—witness his high school days—fine athlete in many sports, President of the Senior Class, so clever in every way that when Shuey called Luke's name the glass hesitated and did not know how to portray him, but finally chose his present position as Secretary of State as being representative of the high and diversified offices Luke had already held, though he was still the same friendly, happy fellow. George Hook and Ted Wuerfel were two of Monk's most valued assistants.

The three professionals of the class, Karl Ahrendt, Russ Gohring and Karl Young had risen high in the musical world. Karl Ahrendt, a famous violinist, was appearing in recital in Australia. Russell Gohring was the soloist that season with the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra. Karl Young had achieved success both at home and abroad and was playing before Royalty and others in Vienna.

Mel Casler was doing as well financially, perhaps, as any other member of the class, for he had become a popular musical comedy star and was engaged by the best companies at prodigious sums. Mel's handsome countenance was known far and wide and European audiences knew and liked him quite as well as American.

Charles Morton and Clifford McCullough had started flying for an Air Transportation Company and had become the heads of the concern. They did little flying now themselves, but had a great fleet of planes and were doing very good business over their route, which extended between New York and San Francisco.

Thomas Whipple was one of the greatest surprises to Shuey. He remembered now that Tommy had always rather liked Shakespearian plays and gone often, but he was amazed to see him as the greatest living Shakespearian actor. For now hardly anyone thought of Shakespeare without also thinking of Thomas Woodruff Whipple. Many people thought that Romeo was Whipple's best role, for so many Romeos act and look more like Juliet's grandfather than her lover, and here Tommy just filled the bill, for he certainly looked the part as well as acted it.

Spencer Reeder had become one of the most famous of the class. He had begun his ministerial work in a church in Toledo, and had recently been called to larger fields in the east.

Leslie Henry was at the head of a Boys' Preparatory School in New Hampshire and among his teachers were Rathbun Bell and Rome Rankin. Edwin Schroeder and his orchestra were in great demand for dances and were engaged in a hotel at Atlantic City. Paul Clark had succeeded Mr. Simonds as owner of the famous Simonds Drug Stores. Vilynn Beam was a judge of the circuit court.

Roi Becker was the millionaire president of an automobile concern in which Bill Breede was the General Manager and George Hauck the Vice-President. John Disher was the editor of the Toledo Progressive, an up and coming newspaper. Morris Britz was Business Manager. Associate editors—Theodore Guillaume and Orval Hagemeister. Ray Benschoten, Melvin Beroset, Frink Crocker and Alvin Herzig were reporters. Bud Chapman was Sports Editor.

Suddenly a scene of a Toledo street appeared. There was a big parade of some sort led by the Mayor who was no less a person than Kenneth Williams. Riding a fine horse, Steven Markowski, the Chief of Police, came next, followed by his squad of mounted policemen, among whom Shuey noticed Monroe Poole and Duane Stranahan, superbly mounted.

Fay Richley and John Richards were the owners of the Noble Theatre, the newest and finest movie house in Toledo. The Hahn and Lane Department Store was one of the best and Kenneth Hahn and James Lane were the owners. Merle Feely was their General Superintendent. Dunster Lasley and Clark Taylor were excellent civil engineers and the globe showed them busily engaged

at work on the St. Lawrence project. Frank Archambo and Charles Spross had attended an agricultural school and were now scientific farmers in Indiana. Gares Garber had developed his talent for drawing and was one of America's foremost illustrators.

Suddenly a circus with all its colors and trappings shone in the globe. As Shuey gazed at it in delight it appeared more in detail. On a pennant flying above the main tent he saw the names "Tucker and Graves—Biggest Show on Earth." Keith Tucker and John Graves owned the circus and supervised it personally, for they always traveled with their show. Everett Potter was the advance man. Leslie Raab was the press agent, who made glowing tales of circus life. Albert Ritzman was in charge of the menagerie. David Simon was the animal trainer. Fouts Meese was the ringmaster. Radford Fisher, Bruce Bowlus, and Rodney Davis were a trio of equestrian wonders. Robert Zanville and Morris Weinblatt were aerialists of no small renown. Tom Welker provided one of the biggest thrills of the show by sliding upside down on the roller skate placed on a wire. Donald Zweigle was an interesting performer in a side show. Gaylord Howard was the elephant trainer. Harry Gandy, Howard Silverman, and Marvin Bremer were cowboys in the Wild West Show.

Many members of the Class of '22 had chosen law for their profession, and were making good at it. David Newell was an expert criminal lawyer. Mel Hanson, John Oswald, and Girard Sheldon were corporation lawyers. Arthur Epstein and Jerome Shinbach were patent attorneys. Rolland King, Chester Jones, Arthur Koepp, Ralph Merriman, and Bradway Phillips had opened offices in their own home town and were doing very well.

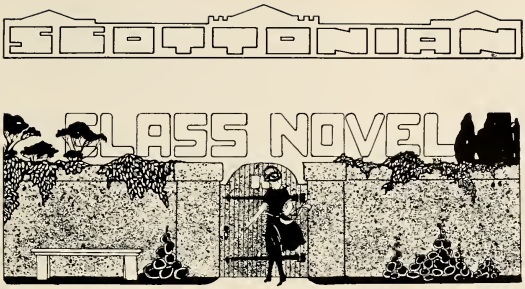
Kalmon Baer and Donald Webb were in the oil fields of Texas. Glen Mook and Charles Reinstein were pilots in the Air Transportation Company. Nathan Isenberg had an exclusive tailor shop in Chicago. Joe McClain was the basketball coach at Scott and turned out many winning teams. Wolcott Emery, John Gougeon, and James Graham owned a steamship line which had vessels plying between Toledo and European ports through the newly opened St. Lawrence Canal. Morton Goldman and Raymond Rice were captains on this line. Operators in the radio station in Toledo were Frederick Gehring and Herbert Gens. Chester Behrens and Gerald Heffelbower were also interested in the ship canal affair. Robert Brand, Chester Starkweather, and Paul Samson were dentists. Ezra Schlater was a Major in the Army and was stationed at an army post in Texas. Howard Brenneman, Gerald Cairns, Kenneth Campbell, Donald Davis, Harry Deister, Cyril Culp, Vernier Grime had also joined the army.

Isadore Friedman, Gordon Bibb, and Robert Cubberly had organized an Automobile Sales Company. Norman Johnson, Paul Meinert, and Teddy Paryski were some of the salesmen. Andrew Kosack, Leand Moree, and Ellery Shipman were salesmen in the Hydroplane Company of North America, of which George Hull and Milton Schulz were owners. Edward Scharer was coach of the winning Scott football team. Herbert Matzinger and Robert Smith owned a men's store. The new T. and I. (Toledo and Indianapolis R. R.) furnished employment to several Toledoans. Wilber Start was president, Benjamin Neidlinger and Raphael Spiro and Mortimer Mulholand were directors. Vince Summers was still drawing, of course, and his name had become a household word all over America wherever newspaper cartoons were known.

Shuey witnessed the expedition of the explorers into the regions of the South Pole. The party went in the big dirigible constructed for this purpose by the company of which Edward Van Clef and Leslie and Norman Thal were the owners. The party included in its many adventurers Edward Stoll, William Palmer, and Howard Wisterman, who had already accomplished wonderful explorations. The members expected to penetrate far into the newly discovered land near the South Pole. William Streicher and Robert Tiedeman accompanied the expedition to write articles for the United Press Association. Charles Young and Sam Zuker were camera men who were photographing everything of interest for their respective companies. Lawrence Watkins, who had had both private and governmental experience in flying was captaining the dirigible, aided by Lieutenants Ernest Townsend and Melville Sweeney. A stop was made in Brazil to pick up Harold Cook and Milton Obee, who had been doing important scientific research work and whose presence was indispensable on such a trip.

Ray Patterson had become a successful broker. Joseph Stein had a fur store. Walter Ptake was a contractor in partnership with Edward Weinstein. Walter Chappel and Gilbert Cothran were newspapermen in New Jersey. In their Congressional Barber Shop in Washington Shuey saw Homer Hood, Lewis Krieft, and Jack Orwiler cutting one anothers' hair. At this unusual sight Shuey burst forth in his unique laugh, the old familiar laugh, which his wife had not heard for so long. Although she was forced to cover her ears she smiled happily at this manifestation of her husband's returning good humor.

Edward leaned back in his chair and smiled happily. "That always was a fine class," he said, "especially the boys; see how well they've all turned out."



THE ROMANCE OF HARROWBY HALL

BETTY HARSCH ("KATE E. DID")

Dearest Connie:

Two things have happened in the last week for me to tell you about. It's such an unusual occurrence at Harrowby Hall that I had to write to you right away. We have a new milkman, and a new French teacher.

The milkman is quite young and good looking. Such a relief after the last one, that crabby old person I told you of. Estelle and Marge have been getting up at five o'clock just to watch for him, and when I tell you that Estelle would rather sleep than see Rudolph Valentino, you know what that means. He was whistling "Wanna" and Marge joined in on the chorus. He looked up and waved at the girls, and they were so excited all the next day that Miss Pinckly called on Estelle three times, in Latin, before she heard her. Marge is cute, you know, curly light hair and the nicest smile. Men are so scarce around here that every one else is wildly jealous. The Postman is too old and uninteresting for even such desperate girls as we are, and the maids don't give us a chance at the iceman.

But the French teacher is a dear. Her name is Mademoiselle Colette Reachambeau. She is very young, only about twenty, with the biggest, darkest eyes and black hair. She has the "clear pallor" you read about in stories and she almost never smiles. The expression around her mouth looks as though someone had hurt her; in fact the whole thing is very romantic. I'm sure there's a man in it somewhere. She's much more interesting than any old milkman.

The other afternoon, five of us girls were scattered around up in my room, talking about everything we could think of—including milkmen—when there was a little knock on the door and in walked Mademoiselle. She hesitated when she saw all the other girls, and said, "Oh, I beg your pardon. I deed not mean to interrupt—I only sought Miss Frances." We made her come on in and sit down and after we had passed the fudge, Nan asked her to tell us something about France. You should have heard her talk then. I guess she was kind of homesick and blue (it was an awfully rainy day), and when she heard that my two brothers had been overseas and Nan's cousin, she talked and talked and talked. The bell rang to dress for dinner before we realized that she had been telling us stories for two solid hours. It seems she used to live near Rheims and tho' she didn't actually tell us, I think she must have belonged to an old

family who lost their fortune and everything else during the war. She told us about the funniest things that happened to herself and her three brothers and her older sister. When the war broke out, her sister was a Red Cross nurse, her three brothers enlisted in the army, and because she could drive better than anything else, she was a chauffeuress for some of the generals when they were in Paris, and part of the time she drove a big supply truck. And she surely had nerve, too. Why, one day she was driving across a bridge, when a woman with three little children got in her way. She was going so fast that in another moment they would have been killed, but she managed to turn the truck just enough to drive right thru the railing! And the water was forty feet beneath. Then Jean piped up and said, "Did you meet many of the American soldiers, Mademoiselle?" The strangest white look came over her face and she looked just as tho someone had slapped her. "A few", she answered and got up and walked right out of our room, without another word. We were too surprised to speak. There is something very mysterious about her.

Write to me soon, Connie, and tell me some more about that halfback you were talking about. Men are so scarce here that we all run to the window to see one walk across the sidewalk.

Oodles of love,
Frances.

Dearest Connie:

Well, the milkman romance is all off. Yesterday morning as usual Estelle and Marge were watching for him to come. Their window overlooks the back court, and everything was going along beautifully. But there was a tin nabisco box lying on the window sill from our last spread, and Estelle got so excited that she hit it with her elbow and knocked it right down on the head of no less a person than Miss Harrowby herself. The mystery was how she got there so early, with her cap on over her curlers and an inch or two of red kimono showing underneath her coat. The girls weren't quite quick enough so she saw who it was. Then she went on and got a small bottle of buttermilk from the milkman. I bet she uses it to make her have a nice complexion—as if that were possible. The girls won't tell us what she said to them, but after breakfast they had to move into a room on the other side of the building. It will be a lot nicer in one way tho', because there are no teachers in that wing, and it will be splendid for spreads. It's awfully hard not to make a noise when you know there's a teacher in the next room.

Mademoiselle is nicer than ever. She talks to us quite a lot, and something has happened to make her not look quite so heartbroken as she used to. She's so young to be a teacher. The other day Gertrude dropped a whole box of powder on the floor in class, and it flew all over everything. Mademoiselle laughed just as much as the rest of us. If it had happened in Latin! My word, Miss Pinckly would have taken our heads off.

There is some mystery about Mademoiselle tho', I'm quite sure. You should see the way she watches the mail, all white, and sometimes when she gets a letter with a large bold handwriting on it, she blushes and runs off to her room. Sometimes tho', she has a class at mail-time, and as the letters are always put on the library table, once in a while we see them before she does. The postmarks on the letters with that very masculine handwriting used to be Los Angeles, then there was one from Chicago and the last three have been right here in Stamford. The field is narrowing.

The bell for lights out has just rung so I will finish this in the morning.

* * *

Connie, the most thrilling thing has happened this morning. All around the grounds of the Hall here, you know, is an old brick wall or an iron fence. The wall-part is about six feet high, all overgrown with ivy, and old apple trees leaning up against it. There's a queer little old fashioned wooden gate that once upon a time was painted green. Every evening it is locked and every morning Mademoiselle goes down and unlocks it before breakfast. My window overlooks this part of the lawn, and lately I've been watching her and when she turns around, quite often she looks up and waves at me. It rained last night and this morning when the sun came up, every thing was so lovely and fresh and cool. Mademoiselle came running out of the house, singing a little song, and when she came to the gate to unlock it,—there was a lovely Jacqueline rose in the keyhole. When she saw it her hands flew up to her heart, and then right down in that gravel path she knelt, with her cheek against the rose. I felt kind of guilty to watch her any longer, but when she came into the house she had the loveliest smile, tho you could see she had been crying. She wore the rose all day and every once in a while she would touch it very gently.

Why Connie, life is getting interesting again for the first time since Mr. Winslow, the violin teacher, got married.

You tell me that it is no longer the half-back but the basketball hero now. Well, he will last just as long as he remembers to keep you supplied with your favorite chocolates. You ought to train him to put roses in your garden gate.

Love,
Frances.

Dear Connie:

Things surely are happening here. I told you about Mademoiselle Reachambeau finding the rose in the garden gate. Well, they are there nearly every morning now, and yesterday there was a little peice of white paper tied to one.

Nan got a box from home in the afternoon, so we decided to have a regular midnight feast. A couple of the day pupils were coerced into smuggling us some stuff from the grocery, and Marge and I made some lemonade in the Chemistry lab. while Nan patrolled up and down the hall outside. We put it in thermos bottles until the fatal hour. Midnight found six girls gathered in Estelle's and Marge's room. Jean was supposed to come but we couldn't make her wake up, so we had to leave her downstairs. She surely missed some wonderful eats—apple pie, gingerbread, an angel cake, a big pan of baked beans and some lemonade and dill pickles. We had it all fixed on the bed with the sheet ready to throw over it if anything happened and a place all picked out to hide in. You see we believe in being prepared, and in this case it was lucky we were. Because just as we had gotten well started and had our mouths full of beans and cake there was the awfullest crash outside and someone began to perfectly howl. Nan threw the sheet over the food, incidentally upsetting the lemonade and simply soaking the bed. Some of us dived under the bed or into the closet and I jumped behind the door. It was kind of risky but I could see into the hall thru the crack. By that time the lights had flashed on and there stood Miss Harrowby, curlers, red wrapper and all. I could hardly believe my eyes. At the head of the stairs Jean was sitting on the floor, rubbing her knees and howling.

At the other end of the hall, stood Mademoiselle, fully dressed and with a long cape on just as tho she had been outside. I'm sure she had been. Perhaps that was what the note on the rose was about.

Miss Harrowby was standing in the middle of the hall, looking daggers at first one and then the other. Finally she turned to Jean and said, "What is the matter with you, Jean?"

Jean caught a glimpse of me shaking my fist at her and she knew what would happen to her if she told, so she fibbed manfully, and between sobs managed to say that she had come upstairs for a drink of water and had stumbled on the stairs and nearly broken her le-eg!

Miss Harrowby turned to Mademoiselle and said, "I shall give you an opportunity to offer an explanation in the morning, Miss Reachambeau."

My, but Mademoiselle looked haughty then. Her head went up, her eyes flashed and you could just see how angry she was, but she turned and went into her room without a single word.

When everything got quieted down again we finished the food and I took Jean some dill pickles and a piece of cake. We were too excited to go to sleep right away, so Nan and I lay there and talked and wondered about Mademoiselle. The plot thickens. Perhaps— But if anything does happen I'll surely let you know.

How many frat pins do you keep at a time, Connie? I believe you must be making a collection of them.

Au revoir,
Frances.

Dearest Connie:

It's been two weeks since my last letter, and at first I tho't there wouldn't be any news to tell you at all. Everything was going along in the same old rut—nothing interesting happening at all. So I went down to Jean Wallace's room to sleep with her all night. Her room is right next to Mademoiselle's and both open onto the fire escape. Of course we aren't supposed to change around like that, but if Miss Harrowby doesn't find out, what's the difference?

It must have been about one o'clock, when something made me wake up. At first I just lay there wondering what it was. Then the noise, a sort of scraping, sounded again, and I knew someone was climbing up the fire escape. The moon was very bright, and pretty soon, on the wall opposite the window it threw the shadow of a man. He had no hat nor coat on, and his sleeves were rolled up. The shadow was just as clear and distinct and tho' of course he didn't know it, I could see everything that was going on. I don't know why I didn't scream or something, but instead I just waited and prayed that Jean wouldn't wake up. Somehow she always seems to spill the beans.

And then I had to stuff the sheet into my mouth to keep from making a noise because—there was the shadow of a girl on the wall, too. The next few minutes made me think of that old joke:

"What is an arithmetical kiss?"

"Two divided by nothing."

Pretty soon they moved away enough so that I couldn't see their shadows any more, but I had recognized Mademoiselle by the way she does her hair. The low murmur of their voices drifted in every once in a while, and tho' I couldn't hear what they were saying, it sounded as if he were trying to persuade her to do something she didn't want to. Then the voices stopped, and the shadow appeared on the wall again as the man started to go down.

Then Jean woke up! The first thing her eyes rested on was that shadow. *Scream!* My word, that girl would have made a Comanche turn pale. And

she wouldn't stop. I threw the pillows on top of her and dashed to the window just in time to see the man drop from the fire escape, run across the lawn and scramble over that wall. In the brilliant moonlight, I could see him very plainly. He was very tall with light hair, and as he paused on top of the wall for an instant, he turned and blew a kiss in the direction of Mademoiselle's window.

By that time the house was in an uproar, doors slamming and Miss Harrowby came bouncing into Jean's room, all her curl papers flying in different directions. Jean was moaning, and it took so long to find out about the "burglar" that Mademoiselle had time to slip on her negligee. She got her hair up in less time than anyone else I ever saw who was supposed to have been sound asleep a moment before, but no one seemed to notice it.

Miss Harrowby was dreadfully excited and when they discovered the tracks in the soft earth beneath the window she forgot all about wondering how I happened to be in Jean's room. So I got back all right.

Outwardly everything is just the same as usual, but there is an undercurrent of excitement running thru the whole school. The girls are such angels in Mademoiselle's classes that a more experienced teacher would be suspicious. I wonder what will happen next.

Love as ever,
Frances.

—

My Dear Connie:

Last night Mademoiselle eloped with the man of the fire escape. Can you imagine the excitement in this school?

Love,
Frances.

—

Dearest Connie:

Nearly two weeks have slipped by since Mademoiselle ran away so dramatically. Since then, by a letter she wrote back to us girls and from things we afterward remembered of her telling us, we pieced in the missing links, and this is the tale.

Mademoiselle met Philip O'Connell when he was with the American Aviation forces in France. They both fell in love with each other, but as her family had lost their entire fortune in the war, while O'Connell came from a wealthy California family, she was afraid it would be tho't she was marrying him for his money. Then in the confusion after the Armistice they lost track of each other, and she tho't he had forgotten her. Finally she became the French teacher at Miss Harrowby's School for Select Young Ladies. One of Philip's friends found out where she was, and he came to Stamford just as soon as he could. I've told you the rest—how he put the Jacqueline roses in the gate—it had been one of their customs in France—then how she went out to meet him and was discovered by Miss Harrowby the night of our spread. (Of course you know that no men are allowed within the grounds). He solved that difficulty by means of the fire escape and finally persuaded her to run away with him. I guess she made quite a hit with his family so they're both living happily ever after out in California.

So that's the end of the story.

Lots of love,
Frances.

Higher Institutions of Learning Seniors Plan to Attend

Albion College
Leslie Raab

Bloomington College
Sarah Britz

Bowling Green Normal College
Virginia Sommerfield
Edna Wessendorf

University of California
William Hook
Morris Weinblatt

Case School of Applied Science
Robert Cubberly
Gares Garber
Clark Taylor

University of Chicago
Ben Neidlinger

Chicago Art Institute
Margaret Bowman
Ruth Kamper

Columbia University
Beatrice Barnthouse
Betty Harsch
Cyril Culp

Cornell University
Thelma Althaus

Dartmouth College
Kalmon Baer
Rathbun Bell
Gerald Heffelbower
Chester Morton
Stewart Shackne
Keith Tucker
Robert Zanville

University of Detroit
Edward Scharer

Earlham College
Helen Bradley

Harcourt Place School
Gladys Gunn

Harcum School
Isabelle Rudd

Harvard College
Melvin Hanson
Duane Stranahan

Illinois University
Samuel Zuker

Lake Forest Academy
Hayes Meyers

LaSalle Seminary
Elizabeth Anderson
Martha Bergin
Catherine Huebner

Law Kindergarten School
Margaret Clapp
Elsie Harpst
Ruth Hildebrand
Kathryn Keylock
Mary McRill
Charlotte Shaw
Margaret Smith
Isabelle Walker

Marshall College
Hannah Winter

Massachusetts Tech

Theodore Guillaume
George Hauck
Ernest Townsend

University of Michigan

Virginia Bolan
Helen Bunnell
Edith Cooley
Jocelyn Dalley
Kathleen Dush
Helen Less
Marjorie Marquardt
Gertrude Mohler
Elizabeth Relyea
Ruth Schmidt
Bernice Smith
Roi Becker
James Burnap
Gerald Cairns
Gilbert Cothran
John Disher
James Friedman
John Gougeon
Vernier Grime
Orval Hagemeister
Harry Hassett
Leslie Henry
Alvin Herzig
Homer Hood
George Hook
Everett Hull
James Lane
Dunster Lasley
Steven Markowski
Fouts Meese
Milton Obee
John Oswald
William Palmer
Teddy Paryski
Herbert Pioch
Chas. Reinstein
Howard Silverman
Raphael Spiro
Norman Thal
Edward Weinstein

Miami University
Julia Juergens
Donald Davis

National Park Seminary
Natalie Collins
Madelyne Haggerty

New Haven Normal School
Harriet Merickel
Gertrude Munz

Northwestern University
Ramona Messerschmidt

Oberlin College
Ruth Estabrook
Georgia Raudabaugh
Kenneth Williams

Ohio State University
Fanny Baer
Gladys Bauman
Celene Gambetta
Esther Gillham
Lucille Greene
Mary Disher
Rosalyn Jacobs
Tennie Marie Klotz
Berneice Layton
Mayola Lightfoot
Christine Russell
Lillian Talcott
Florence Werner
Phil Baldwin
Bruce Bowlus
Morris Britz
Melyer Casler
Clifton Dush
Radford Fisher
Gaylord Howard
Rolland King

Ohio State University—Cont'd.
Arthur Koepp
Lewis Krieft
Joe McClain
Bernard Merickel
Mortimer Mulholand
Ray Patterson
Bradway Phillips
John Richards
Milton Schulz
Leslie Thal
Howard Wisterman

Ohio Wesleyan University
Ruth Ingersoll
Jewell Pinniger
Spencer Reeder

Ossining School
Dorothy Vincent
Betty Wright

University of Pennsylvania
Clarence Bullard
William Chapman
Russell Gohring
Richard Mealand
Charles Morton
Robert Sinclair

Princeton University
David Newell

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Constance Carnrick
Ethel Talmadge

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Helen Millar

Smith College
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Elizabeth Ryan

Toledo University

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Marian Ernsberger
Mildred Goldman
Emily Gosline
Helen Holt
Oma Klopfenstein
Francis A. Morgan
Violet Poe
Elbertine Rea
Mary Wallar
Lois Whipple
Ray Benschoten
Melvin Beroset
Frink Crocker
Harry Deister
Merle Feely
Bernard Jaffe
Clifford McCullough
Glen Mook
Everett Potter
Fay Richley
Albert Ritzman
Paul Samson
Donald Webb
Donald Zweigle

Vassar College

Sarah Bissell
Harriet Donaldson

Wellesley College

Ruth Calish
Evelyn Spencer

University of Wisconsin
Ruth Hauck
Ruth Kirk
Shirley Meek
James Flickenger

Yale College
John Graves
Edward Shuey

JUNIORS
Senior
Junior
Betty Harsch

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Class of Nineteen Twenty-Three

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Mayme Batsel
Glenor Beam
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Elloraine Drewior
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Leola Elliot
Gertrude Emerson
Frieda Faber
Mary Fauster
Hilda Fleishman
Lavonne Garlich
Herma Garwood
Bernice Gerwin
Dorothy Gettins
Jean Gilbert
Florence Gildea
Faye Goldman
Wandas Goshia
Caroline Gray
Miriam Gregg
Eleanor Griffeth
Elizabeth Guitteau
Marian Hammann
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Hilda Harpster
Adelaide Harrsen
Hazel Harwick
Ruth Hatcher
Emma Heitkamp
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Hazel Jacoby
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Martha McCord
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Madalyn Mery
Esther Metzler
Ather Mewborn
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Myrtle Miller
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Helen Mitchell
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Goldia Walker
Margurite Watson
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Mae Zimmerman

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Harold Behm
Edgar Bennett
Walter Blank
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Warren Bradley
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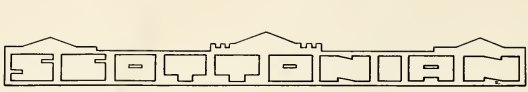

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Rose Bame
Marian Barth
Rexine Basinger
Ruth Basore
Dorothy Bates
Velma Battin
Norma Bauman
Ida Bay
Grace Behm
Doris Benton
Nina Bershon
May Belle Best
Beth Bigelow
Dorothy Biggs
Betty Biggs
Jeanette Biggs
Zoe Bingham
Arlene Blood
Martha Brantingham
Genevieve Brennan
Helen Brown
Euphamie Bulosk
Janice Caine
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Marion Cecil
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Margaret Clash
Alberta Clamson
Lela Cleland
Lola Cleland
Dorothy Collins
Mary Commons
Fern Connor
DeRoyal Cramer
Helen Creeger
Patricia Crissey
Marian Crum
Emily Davis
Lorna Davis
Rachel Davis
Jeanette DeHaven
Agnes Denman
Ruth Dewey
Dorothy Doll
Ione Drake
Bertha Dreyfus
Mildred Earls
Helen Eberlein
Luella Eisenmann
Eunice Emling
Elsie Ensign
Thais Ernst
Dorothy Faber
Helen Feely
Virginia Feilbach
Esther Fine
Thelma Fisher
Sarah Flory
Mary Foor
Helen Foster
Fredonia Fox
Thelma Fox
Helen French
Phyllis Friend
Vivian Gardner
Eleanor Gasser
Esther Gelow
Grace Gilbert
Mildred Gingrich
Ruth Hafer
Jean Hall
Helen Harsch
Dorothy Hartman
Mildred Hatcher
Marian Hawkins
Grace Heinemeyer
Margaret Heinemeyer
Ruth Hendee
Marguerite Henderson
Herma Hennig
Ida Henry
Elizabeth Heskitt
Florence Hess
Alberta Heyer
Dorothy Hill
Henrietta Hoffman
Margaret Hone
Anne Hotchkiss
Helen Howard
Mabel Howard
Violet Hughes
Burnetta Hummel
Mary Hungerland
Sylvia Husman
Beatrice Ilett
Anna Inman
Helen Jacobson
Dorothy Jarvis
Opal Johnson
Mildred Johnston
Emilie Jones
Ruth Joss
Rose Kaplan
Anita Kelly
Nellie Kemp
Adaline Ken

Henriette Kerste
Adele Kieper
Helen Kilbury
Ellen Kilduff
Helen Klotz
Margaret Kopitke
Lilian Kranmann
Elsie Krauss
Josephine Kreider
Irene Kuhlman
Dorothy Kull
Dorothy Laskey
Janet Lavenburg
Betty Lee
Netta Lee
Florence Leeper
Martha Lewis
Cletus Logan
Doris McCoglin
Marie McFadden
Mary McGonigle
Ernestine McIlwain
Betty McPhillips
Alice McRill
Inza Martin
Alvina Mattison
Ovene Meinhardt
Geraldine Miller
Ruth Miller
Thyra Miller
Lillian Moore
Margaret Munz
Alice Musbach
Sabra Newton
Elizabeth Niver
Mable Nothern
May Noyes
Norma Nunamaker
Marian Peiter
Margaret Pettit
Estelle Poast
Marjorie Poison
Sadie Potocsky
Indiaola Prentiss
Mable Rabbe
Evelyn Ray
Marion Reed
Muriel Reed
Edna Remmert
Blanche Remsen
Evelyn Repasz
Jane Richmond
Martha Riddle
Margaret Rieder
Kathryn Rodgers
Dorothy Rosendale
Helen Rowley
Virginia Rowley
Lucille Runkle
Hazel Sadio
Ella Sawtelle
Violet Schaal
Ettiel Schlorf
Mary Schultz
Dorothy Schumacher
Hazel Schwartz
Evelyn Sells
Mary Sharfe
Florence Silverman
Mary Simmons
Nona Sinclair
Barbara Slawson
Verona Sly
Clara Smith
Gertrude Smith
Hilda Smith
Lucille Smith
Mary Smith
Ethel Sneider
Ella May Spelker
Marguerite Stalker
Constance Stanbrough
Emma Stienberg
Ruth Stern
Thurza Sternberg
Marjorie Stevens
Emily Stinehelfer
Hazle Stoddard
Thelma Streeter
Verna Swartz
Lulu Sweet
Carol Tallman
Florence Thierwechter
Florence Thompson
Elsie Thurber
Justine Tiedtke
Corene Tiffany
Helen Tiffany
Jane Ulen
Dorothy Van Fleet
Gazel Van Horn
Minetta Vick
Lula Wade
Naomi Wallington
Wanda Walton
Mabel Warnke
Viola Weil
Marjorie Weis
Valda Welker
Doris Wert
Mary Westcott
Helen Westenberger
Victoria Weyhe
Margaret Whipple
Edna Whittaker
Florence Widmaier
Florence Williams
Mary Wise
Bertha Witmer
Bessie Wollerman
Dorothy Yeager
Fanny Young
Marie Zachman
Esther Zoerner

BOYS

Alden Adams
George Alber
Lloyd Alexander
Norbert Allmendinger
Bob Anderson
Stanton Angell
Kenneth B. Anstead
Joseph Applebaum
Torrens Armentrout
Henry Artz
Reynold Anmend
Asa Backus
Nelson Bailey
Loren Baker
Arthur Balk
James Banting
Merrill Barber
Benn Bamhart
Lester Barshel
Frederick Banroth
Perry Beall
Lucius Beard
Gardner Bigelow
Clarence Bishop
Claud Black
Fred. Block
Robert Blowney
James Bodley
Walter Bohn
Robert Bradhurst
Russell Brendle
Thomas Bretherton
Grant Brettell, Jr.
Lyman Brewer
Bradford Brockway
Frank Brosius
Stillman Brown
William Brown
Merle Bruning
Sam Bues
Rowland Burgie
John Buser
Howard Bushnell
Huston Cadwallader
Emery Caler
Richard Cameron
Allison Campbell
James Campbell
Johnson Campbell
Louis Carr
Carlton Champe
Clarence Cheney
Leonard Christopher
Alvin Cieslewicz
Charles Clash
Stuart Collin
Carl Collins
Harold Cook
Merrill Cook
John Cornell
Paul Cowell
Marvin Crabbs
Freeman Crampton
Morris Crary
Howard Crosby
John H. Crosby
Francis Cross
John Cunningham
Edgar Curtis
Edward Dalkowski
John Damp
Robert Damschroder
Roy Davis
Roy Day
Barton Dempsey
Norris Dennis
John Diemer
James Dow
John Drake
James Draper
John Droszcz
George Dudley
Alfons Dzink
Louis Earick
John Ecles
Harold Eger
Kenneth Eldredge
Edward Evans
Edward Feiley
Ned Feeney
Charles Ferguson
Donald Ferris
Alan Fisher
Maurice Flatt
Richard Foote
John Forster
Oscar Foster
Ogden Fraser
Ward Friar
Marcus Friedman
Harry Gaeth
Bennette Gamble
Edwin Gee
Halien George
Fred Gill
Glenn Gordon
Albert Gorsuch
Oliver Goshia
Carlton Granthen
Hamilton Green
William Grote
Frank Gunning
Milton Hagener
Fred. Hahn
Robert Hall
James Hamilton

Chester Hanson
Dick Hardenbrook
Richard Hardgrove
Adolph Harste
Fred Hartman
William Haverstock
Edward Heath
Paul Hedden
Melvin Hemming
Don Henning
Frederick Henning
Orville Henning
Sidney Hershman
Ray Hinkle
James Hodge
Keith Holland
Walter Hoover
Curtis Hoskin
Hartwell Hovey
Stanley Howell
Robert Huber
Kenneth Humphrey
Charles Imel
John Jackman
Robert Jennings
Howard Johnson
Roy Johnson
Bob Jones
Harry Kopp
Harold Keckley
Milton Keil
William Keyt
Roland Kiebler
Omar Kietzman
Harold King
Lawrence Kinker
Carleton Klein
Donald Kleinhans
Robert Klotz
Arthur Knauer
Fay Kohler
Clifford Kraemer
Edward Kress
Emmanuel Krupp
Stanley Kuhlman
Milton Kukuk
Rollin Kurtz
Paul Lambert
Herbert Lane
Frank Lansinger
John Latham
Lawrence Laux
Joseph Leason
Vern Lee
Mervin Levey
Harry Levine
Edgar Levitt
Marvin Lickert
Fredolf Liddell
Howard Lippert
Carleton Lundquist
James McClish
Ralph McLaughlin
Kenneth McLuckie
Ernest Mack
Arthur Mac Kinstry
Charles Marihugh
Melvin Marihugh
John Marks
Harold Marquardt
Stewart Martin
Raymond Marvin
John Mathes
Nate Matthews
Morton Mechler
Frank Meese
Edward Meminger
Laurence Mengel
Don Miller
Kenneth Miller
Robert E. Miller
Robert S. Miller
Edward Mills
Roy Mock
John Moor
Winthrop Moor
Stanley Moore
Charlie Morton
David Moses
Guido Munson
Gale Nadeau
Robert Neff
Charles Nims
John Oberst
Edwin O'Neil
Kenneth Ostrander
Walter Outerbridge
Corren Overmyer
Howard Pankratz
William Parrish
Nelson Pfister
Charles Phelps
James Pickard
Renault Pinkerton
Elwood Polhemus
Clarence Price
Fredrick Raitz
Robert Ramlow
Lawrence Rayman
Edwin Reid
William Reinstein
George Reiser
Dudley Rentschler
Lamson Rheinfrank
Harry Rhoads
Solomon Rice
Charles Rideout
William Reitzke
Maxwell Rife
John Rippon
Paul Ritter
Willard Rivers
Wm. Rodenhauser
Brookins Rogers
Howard Rogers
Donald Ross

Hilon Rothfuss
Hunter Rouse
Clarence Rubadeux
Lee Rynder
James Sandford
Sidney Sattinger
Richard Scheueman
William Schendler
Albert Schlipf
Emil Schmidt
Andrew Schreener
Franklin Schroeder
William Schroeder
Robert Schumacher
Donald Schunk
Boydell Scott
Meyer Seligman
Sam Seligman
Walter Senn
Claude Shaw
Ferris Sheppard
Chester Shinbach
Forestal Shirely
Clifford Siglow
Robert Smead
Amile Smith
Frank Smith
Bennie Snyder
William Sodeman
Bob Somerling
Robert Somerville
Morgan Southard
Robert Squire
Junior Staples
Karl Stein
Manuel Steinberg
Rensselaer Stevens
Bob Stoepler
Samuel Stone
Bob Stoephlet

Eugene Strunk
Charles Summerfield
Elmer Surtman
Milton Swanson
Leo Szparaga
Frank Szyperski
Everett Talcott
Edwin Tasker
Robert Taylor
Thad Taylor
Alfred Thompson
John Thurstin
Milton Tiedeman
Walter Timson
Clarie Town
Harry Trace
Lawrence Van Nest
Roland Veit
Herbert Veler
William Voit
Ralph Wagner
Myron Wallace
James Walter
John Warrener
Charles Webb
Ben Wengrow
Richard Wheeler
Franklin Widner
Marvin Williams
John Wing
Russell Winters
Lawrence Witker
Irving Wolchok
Don Woodley
Harry Wuerfel
James Yant
Harold Zachman
George Zelden
Hubert Zerman

SENIOR
JUNIOR
SOPHOMORE
1928
GRADE
FRESHMAN

Class of Nineteen Twenty-Five

GIRLS

Josephine Adams
Katherine Adams
Alice Arndt
Audrey Austin
Dalores M. Bacome
Donabelle Baer
Bonnie Barber
Mabel Barnes
Kathryn Bartlett
Selma Baum
Margaret Beach
Jessie Beck
Muriel Behring
Ada M. Bell
Mary Bennett
Lotys Benning
Genevieve Bernard
Virginia Beverlin
Elizabeth Beyer
Naomi Bierbaum
Lauribel Birkenhaur
Ethel Blair
Agnes Blank
Helen B. Blizzard
Mable Blodgett
Florence Bloom
Olive Bradbury
Dorothy Brassington
Margaret Breay
Mary Louise Brehant
Dorothy E. Britton
Miriam J. E. Brown
Irene Brumer
Kathleen Cann
Marcella Carsten
Helen Church
Jessie Clapp
Lola Clark
Mildred Clark
Florence Cohn
Gwendolyn Collins
Frances Cox
Corinne Creswell
Phyllis Creswell
Velma Crow
Betty Crowder
Eleanor Cunningham
Gertrude Dahlmeyer
Lucille Dalberg
Leora Davis
Phyllis Davis
Venus Davis
Onece Day
Agnes Dean
Helen Deckelman
Gertrude Deverell
Marion DeWise
Thelma Diemer
Gertrude Doering
Juanita Dalan
Luella M. Dall
Corinne Dorn
Arleen Drake
Virginia Duffy
Dorothy Dunham
Jeanette Eckhardt
Ferne Ehinger
Winifred Ensminger
Dorothy Evans
Virginia Everett
Fadiva Farran
Cleo Fell
Ruth Fisher
Alice E. Fiske
Mary Elizabeth Foster
Lucille Fox
Florence Francke
Bessey Franklin
Eva Friedman
Murea Frye
Helen Fuller
May Gale
Ivy Garden
Mary Garfinkel
Mary Garrison
Henrietta Geissman
Frances Gettins
Sara Gimpel
Kathryn Gethens
Audry Goings
Martha Gosline
Dorothy Gould
Eleanor Graham
Isabelle Griffith
Josephine Grein
Johnella Haggart
Katherine Hamm
Dorothy Happ
Helen Harris
Dorothy Hawkins
Evelyn Ruth Hay
Evelyn Hearn
Catherine A. Heath
Ethel Hecht
Harriet Higginson
Evelyne Hinkleman
Clare Hoag
Helen Hoffman
Melita Hofmann
Gertrude Holton
Dorothy Hopkins
Dorothy M. Horn
Eva Horurtz
Florence Hubbell

Sarah Hughes
Dorothy Helen Hull
Helen Huntington
Ada Hurd
Dorothy Hurlbut
Gertrude Hutchinson
Mildred Iford
Leola Jacob
Thelma Jacobs
Dorothy Kane
Margaret Kapp
Fannie Kastle
Miriam Kellam
Virginia Kern
Lucille Kesselhock
Virginia Kirtland
Elizabeth Kleinhans
Edith Klopfenstein
Marjorie Klotz
Jessie Knoblaugh
Helen Kocinski
Miriam Kruckman
Wilma Kudzia
Pearl Kuntz
Mildred Lauffer
Virginia Lay
Margaret Laycock
Geneva Leake
Mildred Lehman
Constance Levison
Irene Light
Ruth Louise Light
Ardis Long
Mary Louise Loomis
Eunice Love
Doris Luther
Thelma Luttenberger
Hazelle McAuley
Lucille McCune
Mabel McFadden
Edna McLaughlin
Leola McLush
Elsa McLuckie
Mary MacArthur
Adlaide Machen
Genevieve Marche
Mildred Marquardt
Ruth Marshall
Ellen Marsteller
Margaret Martz
Dorothy Mason
Kathryn Meister
Margaret Meister
Kathryn Meyers
Marian Meyers
Dorothy Miller
Lucretia Miller
Dorothy Minke
Catherine Minneker
Frances Montgomery
Mary Lu Moore
Ida Mostov
Lillian Neafie
Marjorie Nealand
Kathryn Netz
Ruth Neumeister
June Ohland
Beatrice Oliver
Marcella Osgood
Cora Palmer
Helen Parker
Kathryn Parker
Halina Paryski
Frances Patterson
Tillie Pavlik
Anna Pearson
Velma Pease
Lessie Peet
Frances Pettit
Jeanne Pheatt
Merle Phelps
Ruth Pilzecker
Lillian Plotkin
Marian Potter
Betty Preas
Florence Proshek
Florence Purse
Frances Quigley
Margaret Quimby
Jeanette Raitz
Thelma Raitz
Edith Rakestraw
Elizabeth Rankin
Freda Rayman
Josephine Reed
Margaret Reid
Alice Reiter
Eunice Renz
Hattie Retzlaff
Lucille Ries
Romayne Rife
Huldah Ritzman
Frances Robertson
Marie Robinson
Ruth Ropp
Margaret Rosendale
Marian Ross
Dorothy Rowe
Virginia Rutherford
Louise Saleta
Marie Samson
Bernice Samson
Ruth Sanzenbacher
Betty Schickel
Beulah Schoenhart
Jeanette Schrader
Elsie Sebastian
Ellen Seburn
Marcia Shaw
Mary Sheffler
Elaine Sheffield
Dorina Sherman
Esther Shidell
Reva Schultz
Jane Siegfried
Mildred Siek
Marie Simonds
Ellen Sinclair

Elizabeth Smith
Gertrude Smith
Ruth Smith
Irene Southard
Martha Speweike
Ruth Stark
Thelma Stevens
Mabel Stoddard
Catherine Streicher
Sibylla Strobel
Kathryn Sutton
Rachael Swisher
Irene Szparaga
Rose Teman
Dorothy Tester
Theresa Thal
Donna Thomas
Aileen Thompson
Dorothy Thompson
Margaret Thompson
Beatrice Tittle
Netty Tobias
Dorothy Topper
Marian Trettien
Helen Lucker

Helen Can Cleef
Genevieve Vandersall
Helen Van Keuren
Dorothy Van Ness
Doris Vipond
June Vischer
Alice Vosper
Frieda Upton
Helen Walling
Helen Weaver
Dorothy Weisbrod
Sara Wengrow
Lucy Westwood
Ruth White
Virginia Wickett
Dorothy Wilder
Dorothy Wilkinson
Katharyn Wilmington
Clara Wilson
Charlotte Wine
Florence Wittman
Marcella Wright
Frances Yost
Pauline Zeluff

BOYS

Henry Adams
William Ahrendt
Henry Anderson
Anson Argue
Kenneth Atkin
Alan Baker
Lewis Barnes
Edgar Bauerfeld
Richard Beard
Joe Behm
George Beilharz
George Bell
Henry Bender
George Bennett
John Berry
Irving Bierly
Frederick Biggs
Fred Bishop
Frederick Bissell
Boni Bloom
Herbert Blumberg
Robert Boerst
James Boldman
Robert Bolles
Frank Borgelt
Dale Bost
Ellsworth Bowers
Robert Brackett
Chester Breede
Homer Bremer
Richard Brigham
Gibson Brittain
Eugene Brown
Russell Brown
John Bryce

Dana Buck
Brockway Bullard
James Burbage
Ross Burgert
Dale Burke
Wilson Butler
William Cales
Daniel Camp
Charles Carson
Franklin Carson
Lemuel Childers
Orville Childers
Harold Chiles
Lloyd Choate
Myron Ceislukowski
Carelton W. Collins
Lewis Cook
George A. Cox
Walter Crawford
Carl Cubberly
Burmin Curry
Robert Davidson
Windsor Davies
Ralph Davis
Walter Delaplane
Irvin DeShettler
Rolland Dings
Deane Doulez
Charles Dowdell
Russell Drew
William Eckert
Billy Edgecomb
Harry Ellis
Harold Emerson
Keith Earl

Louis J. Epstien
Frederick Eyster
Donald Farnham
Clarence Fast
Carl Fauster
Crawford Felker
Robert Fetters
Clarence Fike
Frank Firth
Clair Fisher
Samuel Flaum
Emmett Flory
Virgil Fought
Ora Foulk
Jack Fowle
James Fox
Lyman Francke
David Frick
Sydey Friedlander
Edward Fritter
Don Garwood
Arthur Gehring
Richard Gehring
Morris Gelman
George Getz
Willard Gibbons
Harry Gill
Gaylord Glickert
Beryle Goldman
John Gooding
Arthur Graeff
Gordon Grandy
Louis Gross
Paul Grud
Billy Guitteau
John Halstead
Harry Halt
G. Ross Hammond
Harold Hannes
Donald Harman
John Harper
Paul Harsch
Stephen Hart
Philip Haskell
Jack Hawkins
Frank Hawley
Adelbert Henderson
Samuel Henricks
Valentine Hess
Clarence Heyne
William Hill
John Hinde
Robert Hoffner
Gaines Hogue
Stanley Holton
Ralph Hoover
James Horlocker
Paul Hoy
Richard Hubbard
Erwin Huber
Frank Hughes
Albert Hunt
Harlan Hutchinson
James Imel, Jr.

Ernest Ingle
John Inman
Sidney Jacobson
Lawrence Jacobs
Paul Johnson
Walter Johnson
Harry Johnston
Harold Judd
Bruce Kane
Fred Kaufman
Russell Keier
Wesley Kenne
Bural Kessens
Reeves Kidney
Robert Kidney
Wayne Kimmerlin
Albert Kenniger
Floyd King
Jay Kinne
Arthur Klein
James Klingensmith
Bernard Klivans
Marion Kneisel
Charles Koehler
Frederick Koss
Albert Kripke
Edward Kutz
Claude Lance
Woodman Lane
John Luson
Morris Levine
Robert Lewis
Philip Liebes
Kenneth Lindersmith
Fred Vohfink
Alan B. Loop
Thomas Lovering
Donald Lovewell
Stewart Lowder
Milton McCreery
Walter Mack
Russell Malrick
Max Manoff
Edmund Markowski
Arthur Marleau
Charles Mehlman
Carl Meinecke
Robert Meredith
William Mewborn
Irvin Meyer
Robert Meyer
Irwin Miller
Ralph Miller
Willis Millington
Victor Miner
Enrique Molina
George Moor
Thad Moor
Clarence Morgan
Philip Moses
Carl Musser
Charles Myers
John Navaugh
Robert Neafie

Robert Nettleton
John Newell
Dan Nighswander
William E. Nightingale
Melvina Oliver
Wilfred Orwig
Donald O'Rouke
Wilferd Orwig
Dallas Patton
Raymond Peever
Paul Peifer
Edward D. Perdieu
Harold Peters
Howard Peters
Roger Peters
Carroll L. Petty
James Pinniger
Warren Potter
George Proshek
Harvey Raber
Howard Rader
Tom Ramsay
Nivin Rathke
Walter Rauser
George Rawson
Judson Reid
Willard A. Relyea
Frederick N. Rhines
Harold Reichter
Carlton Ritter
Donald Robinson
Donald Rogers
Jack Rosevear
Ralph G. Rule
Emmett Russell
Ronald Saffen
Frank Sallisbury
Paul Santee
Forrest Schafer
Raymond Scharer
Fred. Schaub
Lawrence Schrag
William Seaman
Robert Selby
Hugh Sharp
Clarence Shaw
Frederick T. Sholes, Jr.
Thomas Shook
Jay Shuer
Prosper Sigrist
Harold Simpson
Roman Skurzyn
Dalton Smith
Donald R. Smith
Foster Smith
Lee Smith
Raymond Sperry
Roy Stalker
Victor Stanislawski
Lewis Stark

Jerome Starsky
Sam Stein
Van Stewart
Mannister Stone
Leonard Strobel
Fred. Stutty
Rudie Sutton
John Swanwick
Charles Sweeney
Harold Taber
Ralph Tasker
Stanford Tetlbaum
Preston Thal
John Tiedtke
Byron Tigges
Bruce Trippensee
Ralph L. Turner
Chester Tuschman
Robert Ungewitter
Robert Valentine
Walter Valiton
Ben Vick
Milton Waldman
William Walker
Kenneth Wallace
Dalton Walper
Alfred Wannamaker
John Ward
Fern Weatherwax
Carl Wegner
George H. Wells
James J. Wernert
William Wernz
Chas. A. Wertz
Jack Wheaton
Paul Wheeler
Robert Wibel
Luther Wideman
John Wieland
Nelson Wieland
Harold Wilkie
Bryan Williams
Frank Wing
Henry Wingert
Alexander Winters
Clarence Witker
Robert Witker
Eugene Wittman
Louis Wolchok
Elmer Wohler
Arthur Woleben
Cyril Wolfgang
Leo Wonderly
Elliotte Works
Wesley Wyre
Lloyd Yingling
John Zablocki
Henry Zelden
Sam Zelden
Bert Zoller

ATHLETICS
Myron Hill.

Wearers of the "S"

FOOTBALL

Edward Shuey	William Hunt
James Crockett	Fred Grimm
Earl Kreitz	Edward Evans
Fred Hartman	Fred Breed
Hayes Meyers	Rome Rankin
Maynard Farison	William Chapman
Lucius Hunt	Clarence Price
Lester Holmes	Harold Baker
Edward Scharer	David Pugh

Francis Crook—Manager

BASKETBALL

William Hunt	Fouts Meese	Morton Goldman
Hayes Meyers	Edward Scharer	Don Lower
Joe McClain		Lucius Hunt

TRACK

Merrill Cook Fouts Meese

LIGHTWEIGHTS

FOOTBALL

Myron Wallace	Fouts Meese	Heinie Feldstein
Clarence Cheney	Frank Meese	Louis Barnes
Clifford Kraemer	George Alber	Morris Weinblatt
Ferris Sheppard	George Langenderfer	Byron Kessens
Clarence Bullard	Leslie Thal	William Hook

BASKETBALL

Fred Grimm Sam Zuker Ezra Schlatter

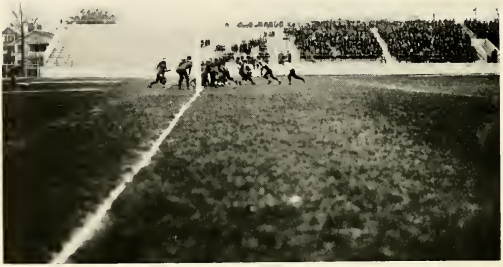
Everett Lane Charles Imel

SCOTTONIAN

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

CLARENCE CHENEY ..... *President*
ELIZABETH CHAMPE ..... *Secretary*

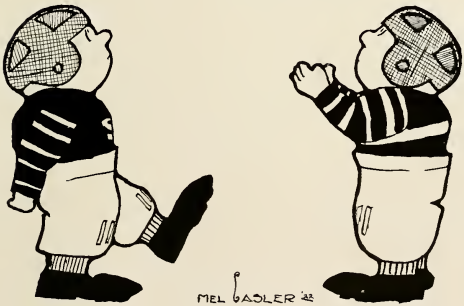
FRED L. SEIBERT, JR. ..... *Faculty Manager of Athletics*
FRANCIS CROOK, '23 ..... *Football Manager*
WILLIAM HUNT, '23 ..... *Basketball Manager*
CARLETON BROER, '23 ..... *Track Manager*



Scott over in the Wheaton game.

From the Scott-Flint game.

FOOTBALL



Football Review

Scott's 1921 football season was one of surprises and disasters. The team that was built up by the coaches in the September training and October games looked like the championship aggregations of former years. The eleven easily pounded through all the opposition that came in its way, and its followers were looking forward to a bright future. Then, out of a clear sky, came the disastrous defeat at the hands of East Tech of Cleveland, followed by the unexpected walloping received from Waite. However, Scott offered no "alibi" but simply took the defeats as they came like good sportsmen. This is the only proper way to take defeat, and this disproved the theories of some people who said that we had been winning so long that we *couldn't* be "good losers." The defeats do not reflect on either the team or the coaching staff, but rather on the drift of circumstances and the skill, energy, and perseverance of our opponents. No combination has ever been able to win continuously and Scott is surely no exception to the rule.

PRELIMINARY TRAINING

In an effort to have the team in first-class condition for the first game a preliminary training camp was established at the Howard Farms, near Bono, the week before the opening of school. All the first team material that could be found was brought together in this secluded spot on the shores of Lake Erie. Their program was to rise and run two miles on the beach before taking a morning dip. Following this the camp was cleaned; then they tramped about a mile and a half to a farmhouse for breakfast. After breakfast the squad played indoor baseball until dinner time. A brief rest was allowed following dinner; then the coaches took charge of the squad, and football practice was in order until supper time. Everyone had to turn in at nine o'clock. This training and the practice received at Scott Field following the opening of school had the team in good condition by the time of the first game.

SCOTT—45 COLUMBUS EAST—0

The first contest of the season was with Columbus East on October First (Stadium Day). East High was considered the championship team of Columbus, and it returned home with a 45 to 0 defeat as a dampener to its aspirations.

Captain Shuey won the toss and elected to receive. Holmes caught the ball and was downed on Scott's 45 yard line. A series of off-tackle plays and end runs sent the ball over the goal for the first touchdown of the season. Columbus tried to carry the pigskin but could not gain ground due to the speed of the Scott line. The ball changed hands and during the remainder of the half Scott crossed the visitor's goal three times more. Hartman was injured during the second quarter and Caldwell took his place. In the last half Columbus tried its aerial attack, but was unsuccessful because of bad receiving. Scott made three more touchdowns before the final whistle blew. Bill Hunt demonstrated his ability at broken field running and line plunging. He was the outstanding star of the game. Farison showed his value as a line plunger and the ends Rankin, Chapman, Breed, and Pugh, gave an exhibition of fine tackling. Meyers, Scharer and Luke Hunt were not in the game.

SCOTT—79 WOOSTER—0

Wooster gave Scott little opposition the following Saturday. On the kick-off they made one first down, but were then forced to punt. In four line bucks, Farison carried the ball over. Scott made two more touchdowns before the first half was over. Bill Hunt and Farison again showed their speed, judgment, and power on the attack. Scharer directed the team in the second half and speeded up the playing so that 55 additional points were gathered. Using the forward pass a great deal Scott wore down Wooster's resistance until our boys could practically score at will. The ends, playing close in, spilled the interference in a remarkable manner and even stopped line plays in some cases. Final Score, Scott—79, Wooster—0.

SCOTT—69 FT. WAYNE—0

The Ft. Wayne team came to Toledo confident of giving Scott a good battle. Scott had not scouted the visitors and knew little about their style of play. Ft. Wayne threatened to score in the first quarter, and Scott had some trouble getting its first touchdowns, but after they began to score the visitors lost heart and 53 points were run up during the first half. After the first quarter the regulars were slowly withdrawn and by the beginning of the second half most of the substitutes were playing. The reserves added two more touchdowns before the game ended. Captain Shuey played a good game, allowing no one to get past him through the center of the line. The tackles, Baker and Crockett, also played fine games; getting in every play and often breaking them up before they were fairly started. Final Score, Scott 69, Ft. Wayne 0.

SCOTT—87 MT. VERNON—0

Mt. Vernon was considered a high class team and invaded Toledo with the intention of holding Scott to a low score. Scott received the kick-off and was penalized on the first down, forcing them to punt. The visitors came back to Scott's 30 yard line and tried a place kick; it was blocked. Scott finally carried the ball to the visitors 10 from where an end run scored the first touchdown. After Scott had once started they could not be stopped and 45 points were run up the first half. Bill Hunt, Evans and Farison ripped great holes in the line. The second string men were given a chance after the intermission and the scoring continued, a total of 87 points being piled up by the end of the game. Evans made a spectacular dash for a touchdown after receiving a punt on his own 25. Meyers played in the backfield in the last quarter much to the delight of the spectators.

SCOTT—39 WHEATON—0

Wheaton, rated as the championship team of the Chicago district, was next entertained by the Scott team. This proved to be the hardest fought game played to date. The two teams were better matched than the final score, 39 to 0, would indicate. Wheaton kicked off and Bill Hunt caught the ball on Scott's 10-yard line and ran through for a touchdown aided by splendid interference. Wheaton then worked the ball back to Scott's 6, where a pass was grounded over the goal line. Meyers kicked out of danger. In the second quarter three touchdowns were added, one of them on a 50 yeard run by Farison following an intercepted pass. In the second half, Scott scored two more touchdowns. Wheaton tried hard to score, but after the first quarter was not able to get past the 20 yard line.

SCOTT—EAST TECH GAME

On November 5 Scott journeyed to Cleveland to play East Tech, which had given our team a beating at Scott Field the year before. The East Tech "Jinx" showed itself the week before the game when quarterback Scharer was declared ineligible by the Northwestern Ohio Athletic Board under peculiar circumstances.

A crowd of 10,000 people was at Dunn Field when the game began. Luke Hunt kicked off to Carlson who was downed on his own 20 yard line. On the next play Carlson threw a long pass to N. Behm who had been lying along the side lines next to a dirt pile. Behm ran 70 yards for a touchdown, eluding the pursuing Scott men. Tech kicked goal. Scott received and came back to Tech's 22 where a fumble by Bill Hunt gave the ball to the Clevelanders. Aided by a 15 yard penalty, Scott forced Tech back to their 2 yard line where Carlson punted. Holmes received the ball and brought it back to Tech's 30 as the quarter ended. Scott was unable to gain and lost the ball on downs. Tech was soon forced to punt. After trying to carry the ball Scott punted. Meyers, standing on his 20, booted the ball over Tech's goal. The Clevelanders carried the ball to mid-field where Scott held. The visitors made 12 yards by line plunges; then B. Hunt threw a pass to Meyers, who raced 60 yards to the goal line and B. Hunt kicked goal. During the remainder of the half neither team could gain consistently, the ball remaining near the middle of the field.

There was some delay at the beginning of the second half, Scott refusing to play until the field was cleared. Tech tried to kick off-side but L. Hunt received it. The visitors were unable to gain and Meyers kicked to Tech's 20. Tech could not gain and Carlson kicked to his own 35 yard line. Luke Hunt received a pass and ran to Tech's 11 yard line. A pass was grounded over the goal line and the ball went to the Clevelanders on their 20. Tech came back to Scott's 40 where the visitors held. Scott came back to Tech's 25 yard line as the quarter ended. Scott made a first down on Tech's 15 where a pass was intercepted by Tech on their 8 yard line. Grimm then intercepted a pass and was stopped on the 26 yard line. Farison's drop-kick went low. The ball changed hands a few times; then with three minutes to play, Farison tried another drop kick. It was blocked by N. Behm who grabbed it and ran 70 yards to Scott's goal. Tech kicked goal. Scott received the kick-off and after a few plays the game ended.

Scott had the ball in Tech's territory the greater part of the time. We feel, and many Cleveland people agree, that Scott played the best game and deserved to win. Tech's scores appear, as they did the year before, to be the result of lucky breaks of the game. They evidently had their plans for their first score formed when they went on the field, and because the field was strange to Scott the strategy worked.

Both teams had strong lines and it was practically impossible to gain by line plunges. Tech depended on end runs a great deal, and, due to splended interference, was fairly successful. Scott, on the whole, played very well. Bill Hunt was good on both offensive and defensive. Meyer's kicking was a feature of the game and the way he went in and broke up plays was also noteworthy. Some very neat catches of forward passes were made by the team. Breed smashed into everything that came his way and Grimm played a good game at half. Shuey was seriously handicapped by an injured shoulder. The team showed well in every department of the game, except tackling, which was rather sloppy.

SCORE BY PERIODS

Scott	0	7	0	0— 7
East Tech	7	0	0	7—14

SCOTT—19 FLINT—0

Flint was the next team to visit Scott Field. Scott had in the field the lightest team that was used all season. Meyers played only a short time, and Breed and Grimm took the places of Rankin and Hartman, who were injured in the East Tech game. The team lacked its usual drive, and overthrowing the Michigan lads was no easy task. On the second play B. Hunt carried the ball to Flint's 10 yard line on a reverse play, from where it was put over by the line plunges of Farison and Hunt. Another touchdown came soon after. Then Flint held and no scoring was done during the next two periods, the game developing into a punting contest. In the last quarter Scott worked the ball to Flint's 20 yard line and a pass from Hunt to Holmes put the ball over. Ferguson, the Flint left tackle, played a splendid game. He gained ground quite consistently when called back to carry the ball. Moore, the fullback, also played a good game. Flint proved to be stronger on the offense than on the defense.

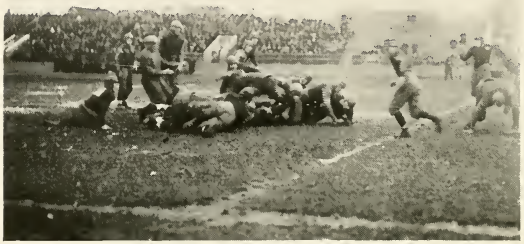
LINEUP AND SUMMARY

Scott.		Flint.
L. Hunt	L. E.	Gilbert
Crockett	L. T.	Ferguson
Price	L. G.	Ackerman
Shuey	C.	Kinley
Kreitz	R. G.	Peters
Meyers	R. T.	McGovern
Breed	R. E.	Sharp
Holmes	Q. B.	Wells
Farison	L. H.	Davis
Grimm	R. H.	Thompson
B. Hunt	F. B.	Moore

SCORE BY PERIODS

Scott	13	0	0	6—19
Flint	0	0	0	0— 0

Officials—Referee, Mallory; umpire, Schroeder; head linesman, Zina. Touchdowns—Breed, Holmes and B. Hunt. Goals from touchdowns—B. Hunt, 1 in 3. Time of periods—15 minutes.



A pile-up in the Johnstown game.

SCOTT—34 JOHNSTOWN—0

The powerful team from Johnstown, Pennsylvania, came to Scott Field confident of giving Scott a good trimming. Their coach had scouted Scott during the Flint game and stated that he expected his team to run up a score of at least thirty points. He requested that Scharer be played so that we might have no excuses.

Scott made its first touchdown on a pass from Meyers to B. Hunt, who ran 40 yards to the goal. The visitors then carried the ball to Scott's 5 yard line where Scott held by a wonderful exhibition of grit. This was the only time Johnstown threatened to score. Scott's second touchdown came on a pass from Scharer to Meyers, who stood on the goal line. Just before the half was over Eddie heaved another to L. Hunt for the third score. In the third quarter Johnstown punted from behind their goal and Shuey caught the ball on the visitor's 20. Scharer then threw a pass to Bill Hunt who carried the ball over the goal line. The greater part of the last period was a kicking duel, but in the last few minutes of play the ball was worked to the two yard line by off-tackle plays, from where Scharer took it over on a quarterback sneak. Scott kicked off, but in a few minutes the final whistle blew. With Scharer calling the signals the team showed lots of power and ability. Scott did not relinquish the initiative during the whole game. The revamped backfield, with Grimm and Evans playing halves, and Hartman and Farison on the line, worked very well. Meyers and Farison were occasionally called back to carry the ball or punt. Scharer's passes with the Hunt brothers and Meyers receiving were a feature of the contest. Johnstown was outplayed in every department of the game.

LINEUP AND SUMMARY

Scott.		Johnstown.
Breed	L. E.	Carney
Farison	L. T.	Wissinger
Crockett	L. G.	Sandygate
Shuey	C.	Burkhard
Hartman	R. G.	Walters
Meyers	R. T.	B. Kristoff
L. Hunt	R. E.	Maley
Scharer	Q. B.	Logue
Grimm	R. H.	Reed
Evans	L. H.	J. Kristoff
B. Hunt	F. B.	Baker

SCORE BY PERIODS

Scott	7	13	7	7—34
Johnstown	0	0	0	0— 0

Touchdowns—B. Hunt (2), L. Hunt, Scharer. Goals from touchdowns—Scharer (4). Referee—Wright. Time of periods—Fifteen minutes.

SCOTT—WAITE GAME

Thanksgiving Day brought to Scott Field the largest crowd that has ever witnessed a football game in Toledo. Scott won the toss and elected to receive. Waite kicked short and Shuey fell on the ball on his 42 yard line. Scott made one first down and for a moment it appeared that they would go down the field as they had in their former games. Scharer attempted a drop-kick from Waite's 38, but was unsuccessful. Waite then brought the ball back to Scott's 30 yard line where a pass intercepted by Sheuy, stopped their march. On the second play Scott fumbled and Alexander recovered for Waite. The East Toledo team then continued toward Scott's goal. The Waite backfield, aided by perfect interference, gained in almost any way tried. Their team worked together as one man. Stamman finally went over the line for the first touchdown scored against Scott by straight football in two years. In the second quarter Waite gained three more touchdowns by line plunging and end runs. In the second half Scott played far better than in the first. Between the halves they partially found themselves, and Waite could only score once in each of the last two quarters. In the last minutes of play Scharer brought a kickoff to Waite's 40 yard line. A pass, Scharer to Evans, netted eight yards, while another to Luke Hunt brought the ball to Waite's 6 yard line. The ball was carried to Waite's 1 by line bucks. As the teams lined up for the next play the whistle blew. Waite played a game that few teams in the country could beat, while something was wrong with Scott's team-work. At the same time each man played a fine game individually. Scharer was the outstanding star for Scott. He stood between Waite and about 25 additional points.

LINEUP AND SUMMARY

Scott		Waite
L. Hunt	L. E.	Alexander
Farison	L. T.	Keller
Crockett	L. G.	Pauly
Shuey	C.	Pelton
Hartman	R. G.	Dryer
Meyers	R. T.	Trumbull
Breed	R. E.	Jeffrey
Scharer	Q. B.	Domhoff
Grimm	L. H.	Berndt
Evans	R. H.	Johnson
B. Hunt	F. B.	Stamman

Referee: Lambert, Ohio State. Umpire: Conners, Ohio State.

SCORE BY PERIODS

Scott	0	0	0	0— 0
Waite	7	21	7	7—42

SEASON SUMMARY

Scott	45	Columbus East	0
Scott	74	Wooster	0
Scott	69	Ft. Wayne	0
Scott	87	Mt. Vernon	0
Scott	39	Wheaton	0
Scott	7	East Tech	14
Scott	19	Flint	0
Scott	34	Johnstown, Pa.	0
Scott	0	Waite	42
Totals	374		56
Averages	41.56		6.22

INDIVIDUAL SCORING

	Touchdowns	Goals Kicked	Total
B. Hunt	27	12	174
Farison	13	3	81
Grimm	3	--	18
Evans	3	--	18
Holmes	3	--	18
Scharer	1	11	17
L. Hunt	2	--	12
Meyers	2	--	12
Rankin	--	7	7
Hartman	1	--	6
Breed	1	--	6
Chapman	1	--	6

Scott Stadium

Scott has accomplished one thing this year of which it should be infinitely proud—it has finished the first section of its concrete Stadium, which, when completed will make Scott Field superior to any high school field in the country, and better than the fields of a good many colleges. This Stadium will be built around three sides of the gridiron and will seat fifteen thousand people. The section just finished covers one side of the field and it is hoped that the other sides will be completed in a few years.

This stand was started in the latter part of the summer vacation, and the work was almost completed when school opened in September. The student body then had the task of raising the money to pay the difference between the cost of construction and the amount available in the Athletic Association Treasury. The students sold "Stadium Day Tickets" for five dollars, and later general admission tickets to the Stadium Day Game on October First. The campaign terminated just before the game on Stadium Day with an automobile parade through the downtown district. Several weeks later the Athletic Association paid the H. J. Spieker Company, who built the Stadium, the balance that was owed to them, at a mass meeting attended by the student body, with a wagon load of money.

Through "Punts", the publication of the Athletic Association, the school elected a Stadium Girl as representative of the team and the Athletic Association. The girl on whom was thus reflected the glory of the school is Margaret Clapp, a member of this year's graduating class.

The man to whom goes the credit for making the Stadium possible is Fred L. Siebert, Jr., Faculty Manager of Athletics. Mr. Siebert has found a way over apparently insurmountable difficulties in acquiring for Scott this marvelous athletic field. The Stadium stands as a monument to the untiring efforts of Mr. Siebert. To him, also, goes the credit for Scott's high place in athletics year after year, as his managing ability has added to the success of our teams both morally and financially.

The Coaching Staff

Scott has not been in any way neglected in the matter of coaching; as usual it has enjoyed the best obtainable. Head Coach "Pat" Dwyer ranks among the best football coaches in the country. He has coached our team for four years, and twice during this time the team has won national honors—which proves the ability of Mr. Dwyer. Coach Dwyer has given Scott his best efforts in this time, and for only small recompense. He had no salary agreements with the school, accepting at the end of the year only what could be spared by the Athletic Association. During his connection with the school he has gained the respect and admiration of the students and faculty, and the intense devotion of the athletes. Everyone regrets deeply that he will not coach Scott again, and his loss is certain to be felt next season.

Another man who has done great work in developing the Scott teams of the past two years is Doctor A. W. Neill who is expected to be head coach next season. His work has not received the appreciation to which it is entitled, as he was eclipsed by Pat Dwyer, whom the students saw oftener and consequently knew better. Doctor Neill knows football thoroughly and he is well able to carry on the work where Coach Dwyer left off. He is an ardent disciple of "clean" athletics for which Scott has gained fame since its foundation. Everyone hopes that Doctor Neill will become better acquainted with the student body next year and that the team has a successful season under his tutelage in 1922.

Ted Keller, the assistant gymnasium instructor, coached the lightweight squad. He is responsible for the forming of the first lightweight team at Scott that was in the championship class. Keller was largely responsible for the team's trip to Chicago. Although he is connected with both Waite and Scott, his interest is mostly with our school—in fact he is one of the most ardent boosters Scott has, and he commands the admiration of all with whom he comes in contact.

"Bob" Cowell, captain of the championship team of '16, also played a part in coaching the team. Bob was on the field most every afternoon and ably assisted in the directing of the team. Another man who devoted considerable time to the team was George Urschel, a former team-mate of Cowell's.

J. K. (Pat) Dwyer
Head Coach

Doctor A. W. Neill
Assistant Coach

CAPTAIN EDWARD SHUEY

One of the biggest reasons why it was difficult to go through Scott's line was Captain Shuey. He always played a hard game, starring on both offensive and defensive. Shuey is one of the best centers Scott has ever had. His work will be greatly missed next year.

EDWARD SCHARER

Scharer again proved his ability at directing the attack. His speed at selecting the proper play and giving the signals was amazing, and he always knew what play to use to gain ground. On defensive he played all over the field, and stopped many a dash for Scott's goal. He will play in faster company next season.

HAYES MEYERS

Meyers has has won a place in Scott's Hall of Fame as a football star. His work proved to be invaluable to the team as it was in former years. Meyers' excellent punting was a feature of every game. He is lost to Scott through graduation.

LUCIUS HUNT

Luke Hunt's place at left end will be hard to fill next year. He always went down the field in a hurry on punts, and at catching passes he proved a wonder. He always played a hard, fast game that won the admiration of everyone.

WILLIAM CHAPMAN

Chapman by playing a hard, fast game won a place on this year's team as he has done before. His specialty was on the defense, and very few men got around his end. He will graduate this year.

WILLIAM HUNT

Captain-elect Bill Hunt was the outstanding star in most of this year's games. His offensive playing especially was very brilliant. The gains he made through opposing teams will long be remembered. Hunt will return next year and bring more glory to Scott on the gridiron.

ROME RANKIN

Rankin had the ability and nerve to hold down his position at end in a very remarkable manner. He always played real football, in some cases when he was greatly handicapped by injuries. He will not return next year.

FRED HARTMAN

Hartman was new to Scott this year, but his playing soon won for him a position with Scott's best. He could always be depended on to tear open the opposing line for the other back-field men. Hartman will be back next year.

CLARENCE PRICE

Price played in only a few games this season due to injuries, but he proved himself valuable to the team. In some respects he was the find of the season, as his playing had not attracted much notice before. He will return next year.

DAVID PUGH

Pugh, although it was his first year at Scott, soon caught our style of playing and made a name for himself. His work on the defensive was especially good. He will not return in '22.

FRED GRIMM

Fred Grimm won his letter on Scott's team by his pep and grit. He played his best every moment he was on the field, and his snappy playing always showed up well. He will be on hand next season.

EDWARD EVANS

Evans was anothr back-field man who had loads of nerve and ability. Although hampered by lack of weight, Eddie soon proved his mettle and showed that he was necessary to the team.

HAROLD BAKER

Baker, at tackle played a very good game. He showed ability in both offensive and defensive play, and he is expected to be even better next year.

LESTER HOLMES

Holmes had little previous experience at running the team, but he proved an able field general, and handled the team in a very creditable manner. He will not return next year.

JAMES CROCKETT

Crockett was a player whose work did not show up greatly, but he was fighting every minute he was on the field. On defensive work he played a great game, often stopping the man with the ball before he was fairly started. Crockett graduated in January.

MAYNARD FARISON

Farison, a new man at Scott, soon won the praise of the spectators. He went through the line for big gains, and could cover the ground fast. He also played a good game on the defensive. He will be back next year.

EARL KREITZ

Kreitz was another man who teamed up with Shuey and Crockett on the line. He played good football for Scott this year, as he did last season. He graduates in '22.

FRED BREED

Fred Breed was handicapped by lack of weight, but the way he went after his opponents made up for this deficiency. He played a fast game, smashing everything that came his way. He will not play for Scott again.

THE SCOTT LIGHTWEIGHTS

LESLIE THAL

The Scott lightweight team, first of that name, consisted of lads weighing 140 pounds or less, too light for the varsity eleven, but equal to them in every other respect.

The Lightweights of '21 leave a record of which they can be proud: six games won, one tied, and one lost, scoring 184 points against their opponents 22.

The first two games were played against local teams, Coach Keller wishing the Lightweights to play their first games on their own field. The Cornells were sent away on the short end of an 18 to 0 score, and the following week the Milos were defeated 14 to 0.

Interscholastic football started when the Lightweights journeyed to Maumee. Scott won, 20 to 7, but that seven was hard to take for Maumee crossed the line by hiding a man on the side line and then passing him the ball. They must have talked to East Tech.

The next week Swanton wished "Keller's pets" to show them how to play football, but Scott profited most by the lesson. The score was 35 to 0.

On the 28th of October the Lightweights were at home to visitors from Perrysburg. Many Scott students witnessed the encounter, hoping to see a hard fought game. The locals swamped the visitors with a 52 to 0 score. Coach Keller gave all the subs a chance to frolic.

The Lightweights were booked to appear at Blissfield the following Friday. Just before the game blankets were given to the players, the gift of Toledo business men. The Coach gave a stirring talk about "baptizing the blankets with a decisive victory." As the Lightweights always obey their coach, they fought a hard battle against the crack Blissfield eleven, and won the decisive victory by a margin of 35 to 0.

Then the management sent the team to Tiffin to play the Boys' Mechanical School. In a sea of mud they lost their first game, 15 to 0. Altho outweighed, the Scotters fought hard for their school and coach. The light backfield men could not run in the sticky mud, and so the ball did not advance for Scott.

The team was soon cheered by the announcement of the intersectional game which they were to play at Chicago with Lane Tech. A week of hard practice followed. There would be no more defeats for them. On Friday, November 25, at 2:10 they left the Union Depot bound for

CHICAGO

The team went immediately to the LaSalle Hotel, and a good night's sleep made them ready for Lane Tech. At one o'clock they were taken to the Cub's Field, where the game was to be played. At 2:15, between the huge grandstands, Toledo met Chicago in a conflict which is best judged by the score of 0 to 0. The baseball diamond across which the gridiron ran was a mass of mud, but having had experience at Tiffin in mud just as deep, the Lightweights knew how to handle themselves. The game was marred by frequent fumbles due to the mud which made the ball almost impossible to hold. Scott threatened several times but lacked the punch to put the ball over. The only thrill of the game came when Fouts Meese on a fake punt ran around right end for 35 yards. When the whistle blew ending the contest both teams felt that they had won the victory.

Fred Siebert gave a banquet to the team at the LaSalle Hotel, after which they went to the theater as guests of Chicago.

The management did not think it wise to play any more games, so the curtain was rung down on the Championship Lightweight team of 1922.

SUMMARY OF GAMES

Lightweights	18	Cornells	0
Lightweights	14	Milos	0
Lightweights	21	Maumee	7
Lightweights	35	Swanton	0
Lightweights	52	Perrysburg	0
Lightweights	35	Blissfield	0
Lightweights	0	Tiffin	15
Lightweights	0	Chicago	0
Total	175	Total	22

COACH TED KELLER

If you ask any Lightweight player who the finest football coach is, he will immediately say, "Ted Keller," and he would quickly prove his statement with the following arguments:

Ted Keller developed us into a wonderful team, and no matter what our actions were at practice he never found it necessary to lose his temper. He was the most powerful man on the field, and we admire clean, powerful men; but that for which we admire him most is that in the three months he was our coach not one of us ever heard him use any language unbecoming to a gentleman. We all feel that we will be better men because of our contact with Ted Keller, and the greatest compliment you can pay us is to call us "Keller's Pets."

ANTHOLOGY OF THE LIGHTWEIGHTS

TED KELLER

"Fat" Alber, end, has several more years at Scott. He did not go to Chicago because he was overweight. Very seldom did anything circle his end. He was a valuable defensive and offensive player.

"Linky" Langenderfer, tackle, has one more year. He was consistent and scrappy with a never-say-die attitude, a true battler on the field.

"Bug" Kessens, guard, has three more years. When in the mood he was a power to his side of the line, and could battle with the best of them.

"Boxcar" Weinblatt, center, will be missed in the fall. As pivot man he was reliable and steady, passing the ball accurately and tackling hard. He was a mountain of strength on defense and responsible for the low scores of the opponents.

"Dummy" Hook, guard, has played his last game for Scott. He did not go to Chicago as he was needed on the first squad. When a gain was needed "Dummy" could always be depended upon to open a hole. His place will be hard to fill.

"Les" Thal, tackle, gets his diploma in June. Thal and his teammate "Linky" were a pair of tackles that could not be beat. Working together like a well greased machine, these twins made many a player wish he was playing with, instead of against them. "Les" gave his best to the school and will be missed next year.

"Foots" Meese, end, will fight for another school in the fall. He was a speedy, heady, and conscientious player, and a bear for breaking up plays behind the line. He was the fastest man on the field, and often made long runs from a backfield position.

"Bud" Kraemer, end, will be back next year. Bud made a name for himself at Chicago where he played the game of his life. By his scrapping ability he overcame the handicap of being light.

"Frankie" Meese, guard, has several more years. Altho this was Frank's first year he made a lasting impression on the minds of those who saw him play. He willingly gave his utmost that the name Scott might come out victorious. We can see big things ahead for him and we hope he will continue.

"Capt." Wallace, fullback, will return in the fall. He was a dependable ground gainer and line plunger, the mainstay of the team. Capt. Wallace was a man of few words, but he used every bit of his energy in playing the game; he was a hard worker, never complaining, and fearless. He can be proud that he captained such a remarkable team.

"Heine" Feldstein, quarterback, has one more year. He was the brains of the team, and he is to be complimented on running it to such a successful finish, for he is deserving of a big share of the credit. He was a sure tackler, a good forward passer, and a sturdy player.

"Shep" Sheppard, halfback, will be back next year. He was a joke off the field, but on it he was a serious and consistent worker. "Shep" had the power of solving the opponent's offense before it had a chance to get far under way. On offense he was a splendid line plunger, on defense a Gibraltar of strength, and a second "Dutch" Vick.

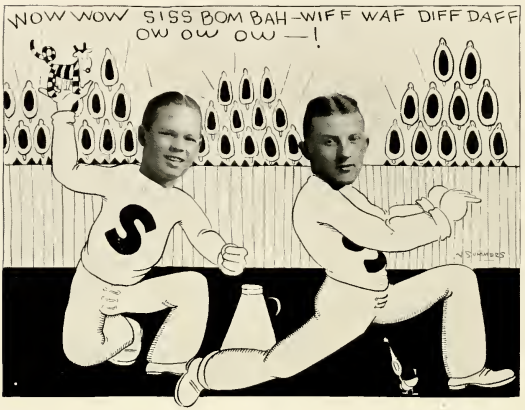
"Bill" Cheney, halfback, returns in the fall. He was a very quiet and good natured lad who can be proud of any black eyes or other marks of the game he carried, as he was a real fighter, a vicious tackler, and an excellent ground gainer. He had all the qualities of a real football player.

"Sonny" Bullard, halfback, has one more year. Sonny was a football player of real ability, reckless, fearless, and hard hitting. His career would have been much brighter if he had not been handicapped by his inattendance at practice. We expect to hear more from him next year.

"Big" Barnes, fullback, has three more years to fight for Scott. Barnes was playing his first year of football, and in spite of the injuries that held him back he made a record worth while. In the games he did play he showed his ability to carry the ball, and to stop opponent's plays. His future is bound to be successful.

To mention the above names without some credit to the following would be unjustifiable. These boys gave a terrible battle for a position on the team, and they should not pass unnoticed. We should take off our hats to them and encourage them for it is easy enough to come out for practice every day when the glory of playing in the game is heaped upon you, but to come in spite of the odds of not getting into the game takes grit, determination and pluck which only real true "He Men" possess:

"Jonnie" Disher
"Phil" Dempsey
"Eddie" Heath
"Freddie" Edwards
"George" Thompson
"Larry" Watkins



THE CHEER LEADERS

These young men have given the Scott people valuable training in vocal exercise. They have also been of great economic value to the school. When some of our football games degenerated into a race of the Scott backfield down the field it was the antics of these two that kept the spectators from demanding their money back. This pair also shows the Scott teamwork—Miller assumes the fancy poses, while Gerity does the work. It is indeed shameful to break up this splendid team, but Gerity has already graduated, while due to the fact that "cheer leading is the only thing Miller can't do anything else but", he will remain at Scott for several years to come.

BASKETBALL
DON SANZENBACHER

Basketball Review

When Coach Meissner issued the call for basketball it was evident that the material was at hand for a good team, and the coach certainly turned out a winner—in fact, he put out two of them. The first team has the best record of any Scott basketball team, and the lightweights came through their schedule in an excellent manner.

Scott's first game, on January 27, was with the Alumni and it proved to be a walkaway for Coach Meissner's boys. The Alumni team contained many stars of former years and should have put up a good battle, but the Scott team worked so smoothly that the Alumni didn't have a chance. The Scott team was particularly good on the offense. Their passing bewildered the Alumni and Scott made one basket after another. Lower and McClain each registered eight field goals, while Bill Hunt, Goldman and Grimm each tossed five. The guarding of the Alumni went to pieces before the undergraduates' attack, while the excellent defense of Scott kept the Alumni on their end of the floor. The final score was 68 to 15.

LINE-UP

Scott		Alumni
B. Hunt	R. F.	Vail
Goldman	L. F.	Mallory
McClain	C.	Vollmyer
L. Hunt	R. G.	Fluhrer
Lower	L. G.	Adams

Substitutions: Scott—Meese for B. Hunt, Grimm for Goldman; Alumni—Vick for Vail, O'Betz for Vollmyer, Lowry for Adams, A. Betz for Lowry.

On February 3, Scott played Central High School at Scott Gym. Central got the lead at the beginning of the game by scoring a field goal and a foul; then Lower started his running attack and scored four baskets in succession. Scott kept the lead throughout the game. The Central boys were outclassed but they fought gamely throughout the contest, and in the last few minutes of the game considerably outplayed Scott.

Scott's strong defense gave the visitors few close shots, but they usually scored when they got the chance. The game was clean, few fouls being called on either side. Bill Hunt was the star of the game, scoring fourteen baskets, and showing great speed in following the ball. Final Score: Scott 57, Central 20.

LINE-UP

Scott		Central
Lower	R. F.	Sweeney
L. Hunt	L. F.	Madden
McClain	C.	Hagerty
W. Hunt	R. G.	Connell
Goldman	L. G.	Bechtel

Substitutions: Scott—Meyers for McClain, Scharer for Lower, Meese for L. Hunt. Central—O'Connor for Madden, Tillotson for Hagerty, Farrell for Tillotson, Murphy for Connell.

The third game was played on February 10 with Waite, on their floor. Scott was outweighed but they showed that they knew more basketball than Waite and their speed fairly dazzled the boys from the East Side School. Scott's fast pass work and speed made the Waite boys look slow, and they broke through Waite's defense time and again and brought the ball under the basket. They had an off night on their shooting and many chances were wasted. Luke Hunt's foul shooting was a feature of the game; he scored eleven points in this way while brother Bill collected seven field goals, dropping them in from all angles. The game ended with the score standing 45 to 26.

LINE-UP

Scott		Waite
B. Hunt	R. F.	Gebhardt
Lower	L. F.	Carson
McClain	C.	Pauly
L. Hunt	L. G.	R. Domhoff
Scharer	R. G.	Campbell

Substitutions: Scott—Meese for Lower, Meyers for McClain. Waite—V. Domhoff for Pauly.

On February 18, Scott played Woodward, our traditional rivals on the basketball floor, at the Y. M. C. A. The gymnasium was packed and about one thousand people were turned away because of lack of accommodations. The game was one of the most sensational in the annals of local high school basketball. The teams were very evenly matched and both fought hard throughout the game. Scott got the lead in the beginning of the game and held it until the end of the third quarter. In the first period the score remained close, but in the second quarter Scott took a five point lead. In the third quarter Woodward started a short pass attack which the Scott boys were unable to break up, and the score was tied by the end of the period. In the fourth quarter Brandes dropped in a field goal and a foul, which won the game for Woodward, the score standing 20 to 17 at the finish. The defense of both teams was almost air-tight, most of the field goals being made on long shots. The majority of Scott's points were collected through L. Hunt's foul shooting ability. The whole Scott team played excellently, all the men doing well in their particular departments of the game.

LINE-UP AND SUMMARY

Scott (17)		Woodward (20)
B. Hunt	R. F.	Brandes
Lower	L. F.	Paine
Meyers	C.	Coghlin
Scharer	R. G.	Boldt
L. Hunt	L. G.	Sayles

Substitutions: Scott—McClain for Meyers. Woodward—Rutter for Sayles.

Field goals—Lower 1, Scharer 1, B. Hunt 2, Brandes 2, Paine 2, Coghlin 2, Rutter 1. Foul goals—L. Hunt 9 out of 16, Brandes 1, Paine 3 out of 6. Referee—Stephenson, University of Michigan.

On February 24, Scott journeyed to Kalamazoo to play the high school of that city. The contest was nip and tuck all the way, neither team being able to get a lead. In the final period Scharer and Lower each tossed a field goal, both from difficult angles, thereby winning the game for Scott. Bill Hunt threw five field goals, Meyers and Scharer contributed two apiece, while Goldman, McClain and Lower each collected one. L. Hunt made five foul throws. The final score was 27 to 23. The next morning the team left for Battle Creek.

That evening they engaged in a contest with Battle Creek High School. The Scott boys played a brilliant game and came out on the long end of a 24 to 17 score. Battle Creek took the lead at the beginning of the game, but Scott soon took it away from them, and later increased it. The score at the half was 14 to 5. Bill Hunt again showed well on the offense, getting six field goals, while Luke put in eight foul shots out of ten chances.

On Saturday, March 14, the team traveled to Findlay and beat the local high school by a 44 to 19 score. The Hunt brothers starred, Bill collecting seven field goals, while Luke put in twelve fouls.

LINE-UP

Scott		Findlay
Lower	R. F.	P. Dye
B. Hunt	L. F.	Leader
Meyers	C.	Andrews
Scharer	R. G.	Priddy
L. Hunt	L. G.	Vorhees

Substitutions: Scott—Goldman for Lower, Meese for Hunt. Findlay—M. Dye for Andrews, Mesamore for M. Dye.

Scott again proved their ability to beat Waite the following Saturday.

The Waite team never had a chance as the Scott boys took the lead at the beginning of the game and kept increasing it until the final whistle. Bill Hunt did the most scoring for his team. Final score: Scott 46, Waite 12.

LINE-UP AND SUMMARY

Scott		Waite
Lower	R. F.	Carson
B. Hunt	L. F.	R. Domhoff
Meyers	C.	V. Domhoff
Scharer	R. G.	Ulrich
Meese	L. G.	Jeffry

Substitutions: McClain for Meyers, L. Hunt for Meese, Goldman for Lower, Meyers for McClain, Gebhart for Ulrich, Campbell for Jeffry, Ulrich for R. Domhoff, Jeffry for Campbell.

Field goals—Lower 4, B. Hunt 7, Meyers 2, Meese 2, Goldman 2, Scharer, McClain, V. Domhoff, R. Domhoff, Campbell. Fouls—B. Hunt 8, Gebhart 5, R. Domhoff 1.

The following Tuesday (March 14), Scott beat Woodward Tech for the first time in the history of the school, and it was one of the most decisive defeats Woodward has ever received. The game was closer than the score would indicate, and hard fought all the way through. Scott's basket tossing was very brilliant; they put the ball through the iron hoops from all angles and distances. Scott's defense was excellent, and the Woodward forwards rarely broke through. Eddie Scharer and Luke Hunt gave a splendid exhibition of guarding, breaking up Woodward's passing and smothering the opponents when they approached the basket.

The score at the half was 16 to 19. In the second half the score mounted rapidly as the Scott team became more accurate in their basket-shooting. Of Woodward's 17 points "Red" Brandes scored eleven, while Paine, the Woodward star (?) failed to collect a single one. Although there was intense rivalry between the schools, the spectators showed excellent sportsmanship. Although it made a game for each school, Scott was conceded the City Championship because of the decisiveness of their victory.

LINE-UP AND SUMMARY

Scott (37)		Woodward (17)
Lower	R. F.	Brandes
B. Hunt	L. F.	Paine
Meyers	C.	Coghlin
Scharer	R. G.	Boldt
Meese	L. G.	Sayles

Field goals—Lower 3, B. Hunt 4, Scharer 4, L. Hunt 2, Meyers, Brandes, Boldt, Coughlin, Ritter. Fouls—L. Hunt 8, B. Hunt 1, Brandes 9.

Referee—Reese of Dayton.

OHIO STATE TOURNAMENT

Scott next attended an invitational tournament held at Ohio State University. The teams competing were picked as representative quintets from the various sections of Ohio. Therefore as Scott won the meet they proved themselves better than some of the best teams in the state. In the preliminaries they easily defeated Akron South by a 41 to 13 score. The Hunt brothers, Meyers, McClain and Meese all gave a good account of themselves. The next game was with Springfield, which had a 39 to 23 win to its credit. Scott easily walloped Springfield by a 48 to 20 margin. Bill Hunt, who was the star of the game, was forced out by an injured ankle and could not play in the final game. Rayen High of Youngstown, who defeated Chillicothe and Columbus North, stacked up against Scott in the finals. The team was handicapped by the loss of Bill Hunt, but Rayen lost Brown, their crack guard, early in the contest because of personal fouls, which evened up the teams considerably. Rayen was on the long end of a 15 to 18 score at the half. After the intermission the team began to run up a score and were leading by 31 to 26 at the end of the contest. The outstanding feature of the game was the basket shooting of Lower and Butler, of Rayen, each of whom collected eight field goals. The game was played hard and fast throughout, and to quote the Ohio Student Lantern, "The youngsters

are capable of a brand of basketball that would do credit to many universities." In addition to capturing the cup for the meet, Bill Hunt was awarded the cup for the best forward in the tournament, while Meyers was given the trophy for the best center. Brown, of Rayen, was considered the best guard.

LINE-UP AND SUMMARY

Scott (31)		Rayen (26)
Lower	L. F.	Sebastian
Meese	R. F.	N. Butler
Meyers	C.	Davies
Scharer	L. G.	Brown
L. Hunt	R. G.	Harris

Subsitutions: Scott—McClain for Meese. Rayen—Goodwin for Davies, Davies for Brown. Scoring—Scott: Field goals, Lower 8, Meyers 3, Scharer, McClain. Foul goals, L. Hunt, 5 out of 8. Rayen: Field goals, Sebastian, N. Butler 8, Davies. Foul goals, Sebastian 6 out of 11.

For the final game of the season Scott journeyed to South Bend on March 24. Playing without the services of Captain Bill Hunt, the scoring was not rapid, and they were one point behind at the half. After the intermission the South Bend team began taking long shots with excellent success. Scott was defeated by a 23 to 14 score. There were many Toledoans among the spectators from Notre Dame University.

REVIEW OF GAMES

Scott	68	Alumni	15
Scott	57	Central	20
Scott	45	Waite	26
Scott	17	Woodward	20
Scott	27	Kalamazoo	23
Scott	24	Battle Creek	17
Scott	44	Findlay	19
Scott	46	Waite	12
Scott	37	Woodward	17
Scott	41	Akron South	13
Scott	48	Springfield	20
Scott	31	Rayen	26
Scott	14	South Bend	23
Scott Total	499	Opponents' Total	251
Scott Average per game	38.4	Opponents' Average per game	19.3

COACH MEISSNER

Coach Meissner was a big factor in the formation of Scott's successful basketball team this year. To be sure he had excellent material, but then a group of individual stars are not necessarily a good team—something else is essential. Someone must whip the athletes into the proper condition, develop team work and cohesion, and instill the fighting spirit into the team. Coach Meissner did all this—and more. He is well versed in the game, and he knew how to get the best efforts from the boys. A successful coach must be something of a psychologist—he must know just how to handle each man individually, and how to handle his team in order to secure the best results. Coach Meissner seems very capable in this; he kept up the team's morale and it had few "off days." He has, in addition to his duties as gymnasium instructor and basketball coach, acted as coach for the track team. His right hand man in all this work is Ted Keller, who is perhaps better known for football coaching. Coach Meissner has made himself very popular with the fellows, and with him as the guide a brilliant future is predicted in basketball and track.

CAPTAIN BILL HUNT

Bill Hunt was one of the chief point getters of this years squad. He is an excellent forward; he has speed in following the ball and he can drop them in from all angles. He acts as team manager in addition to playing. He will captain the team again next year.

LUCIUS HUNT

Luke Hunt has also played his last game for Scott. Luke's specialties are defensive work and foul shooting. His ability at gathering the single points has helped win many a game.

HAYES MEYERS

Meyers is another man who will be lost to the team through graduation. Monk always plays his hardest on the floor, and his agressiveness wears down his opponents quickly. He plays an excellent game as center.

EDWARD SCHARER

Scharer, who has played his last game for Scott, showed lots of ability at guard. He is fast on his feet and the way he sails the ball through the iron hoop seems miraculous at times.

DON LOWER

Lower is another fast man who can put them in from almost any place. His running attack works well and he has collected many points in this way. He will return next year.

JOE McCLAIN

McClain showed well at either center or forward. He played a hard, fast game and proved himself valuable to the team. This is his last appearance in a Scott uniform.

FOUTS MEESE

Meese is a new man on the team but he also is through this year. He is a track man and therefore is very fast. He "rose from the ranks" through his energy and ability and because a member of the "eight man team."

MORTON GOLDMAN

Goldman is another experienced player who is leaving the team. He holds down his position in a remarkable manner through his speed and ability to handle the ball well.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

The Scott Lightweights have come through their schedule in a very remarkable manner; they have won every game they finished. One game, with Wauseon, was declared forfeited to that team 17 to 19 because the Scott team became engaged in a controversy with the referee over calling a foul and left the floor. Their first game was with the Cherry Boosters on January 27. They easily won this game by a 32 to 14 score. In their second game they trimmed Pemberville by a 24-21 score. Fred Grimm starred in this contest.

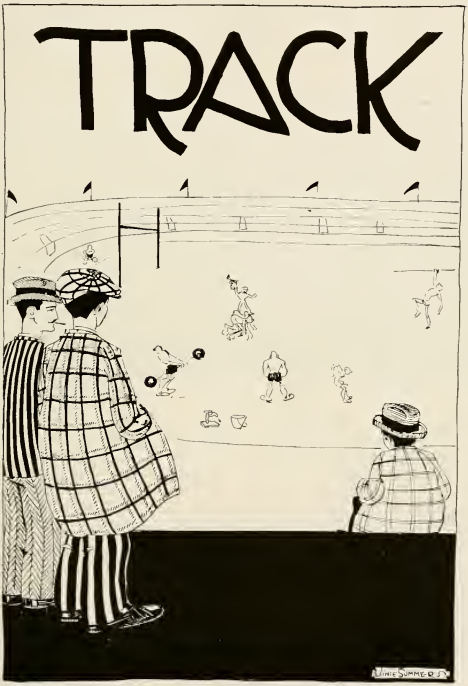
The team was then entered in the Northwestern Ohio Interscholastic Tournament held at Heidelberg University in Tiffin. In the first round the Lightweights easily disposed of Deshler in a 26 to 5 game. Previous to this game Scott was considered the dark horse, but after they defeated Deshler it was considered that they had a good chance to win the tournament. The following day they defeated Ashley 26 to 21, Tiffin 13 to 2, and Bellevue 17 to 16, thereby winning both Class A and B championships. They carried home two silver cups and in addition to that were honored in selecting the All-Tournament teams. Schlatter was placed on the first team, Imel on the second, and Lane and Grimm on the third, while Zuker was chosen All-Tournament substitute.

Later the team disposed of Tecumseh by a 31 to 22 score. Their last game was with the Waite Reserves, whom they beat by a 36 to 22 count.

SUMMARY OF THE GAMES

Lightweights	32	Cherry Boosters	14
Lightweights	24	Pemberville	21
Lightweights	26	Deshler	5
Lightweights	26	Ashley	21
Lightweights	13	Tiffin	2
Lightweights	17	Bellevue	16
Lightweights	31	Tecumseh	22
Lightweights	36	Waite Reserves	22
Lightweights	17	Wauseon	19
Total Lightweights	222	Opponents	142
Average per game	24.7	Opponents	15.8

INTER-CLASS BASKETBALL

Great interest was shown in the inter-class games this year. There were in all eighteen teams that competed. This is a branch of athletics that most everyone can enter, as it is not limited to those with ability as the athletics representing the entire school. These games are also helpful in giving experience to the players, and in this way developing material for the school teams. Team 11, one of the teams representing the Junior Class, won the championship. The team was composed of Behm, Raab, Ducket, Schrader, Collins and Sheldon. Team 4 was the runner-up and finished in second place.

TRACK

Track Review

Last season Scott did not show up very well in the track meets they entered. They did not capture any great honors except in the relays. The team won the half mile relay at Ann Arbor in the Annual Interscholastic Meet. At the "Big Six" at Ohio University the anchor man from Cleveland East Tech was slightly in lead at the tape, but Jack Reeder was after him so hard that the Clevelander was forced to break the Ohio interscholastic record to win.

Although graduation has taken some of the best track men away from Scott, it is expected that we will have a successful year on the cinder path. At the time of writing nothing definite can be stated and Coach Meissner is unwilling to make any promises so far in advance. However, we know he will do his best to give Scott a winner. It is planned to enter teams in several meets, especially the relay team. Two of last year's men, Meese and Cook, are back and will form the nucleus of the team. In the past few years Scott was not quite so strong in other events, and it is hoped that they will include more than this one branch of the sport this year. There should be any amount of track material available at Scott and the school should put more than a relay team on the cinder path.

MERRILL COOK

Merrill Cook is the fastest man out this season, and as this is but his sophomore year he has a brilliant future before him. He should develop into one of the fastest track men Scott has ever turned out. He will probably be anchor man on the relay this year.

FOUTS MEESE

Fouts Meese ran the quarter in fast time last year, and he is expected to show up in that event this season. He will undoubtedly get a place in the relays this season as he did last year. He graduates in June.

JOHN MOOR

John Moor is also fast on short runs and is a candidate for the relay team. He will be back next year to run for Scott.

JAMES WILSON

James Wilson, who had some experience last year, is expected to do the half-mile and mile in good time this season. He will be at Scott one more year.

MELYER CASLER

Melyer Casler is another man who has had previous experience on the track team. He is good in the half-mile and he is expected to enter this event in some of the meets this year.

FRANK ARCHAMBO

Frank Archambo, who is also in his senior year, has been running the 440 with excellent success. This is his first year on the cinder path, but he is sure to get into some of the contests.

TENNIS

Tennis is a sport that is rapidly coming into prominence at Scott. This year a Tennis Association with a membership of about seventy-five was formed, and the courts on Scott Field were repaired and fenced in. The courts will be in condition for use during the summer vacation. They can be used at any time by members of the association. It is expected that in a few years tennis will be classed as a major sport at Scott as it is rapidly gaining in popularity.

Last year Scott was represented by a championship team. Connie Ohl won the singles at the Interscholastic Tournament held in conjunction with the "Big Six" at Columbus. He and Ed Staley also won the doubles. At the Ann Arbor meet Ohl again won the singles, but Detroit Central beat the Scott team in the doubles. Our team also beat the championship team from Flint, Michigan. Last year's team certainly set a high standard and the teams in the future will have to play a good game to beat them.

It is planned this year to have all the members of the Association engage in a tournament to pick a team of four men. This team will undoubtedly play in the interscholastic meets that the track team enters, and if successful other games will be arranged for them. Some of the men who show promise in this game, and who stand a chance of getting on the team are Don Davis, Duane Stranahan, Ken Humphrey, and Willard Rippon.

In Appreciation

Experience has shown that it is absolutely impossible to prepare a book of such magnitude as the Scottonian without a great amount of expert advice and work; we take this opportunity of acknowledging our indebtedness for this help.

The Scottonian Board this year owes a large part of any success it may achieve to the generous cooperation of The Ames-Kiebler Company; the Medbury Ward Company; Mr. E. E. Bowman; the Scott Art Department, under Miss Caroline Morgan; and Miss Mary Perkins of the English Department. It owes the other portion of that success to the marvelous support of the Scott students and faculty, stronger in this difficult year than ever before.

There is another little recognized but vital factor in our work—our loyal advertisers. These men and firms make possible the production of this book at a price within the reach of all. Surely they deserve the unlimited patronage of all faithful Scottsmen.

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PERICLEAN REVIEW

Our Periclean Literary Society is approaching the close of another very successful year.

The programs have been entertaining as well as educational. We owe much to our director and assistant director for the time they have spent in helping us.

Foremost, we have formed many new friendships; may they be everlasting.

We enjoyed a delightful spread the early part of the year at the home of our president. This was followed by the visit of our sister Peris, the Beta Chapter from Waite, and in turn they entertained us. Last, but not least, was our meeting with the Philalethians. At the time of writing we are looking forward to our banquet in April and the annual picnic which always closes our year.

May our Society be as dear to its future members as it has been to us and may it have many more successful years.

BERNICE SMITH, *Reporter.*

PHILALETHIAN REVIEW

As I ponder over the activities of the Phils in the past year, many things occur to my mind which have meant success.

I think that our greatest accomplishment has been the building up of the membership of our society. At the beginning of the year we realized that many of our girls were seniors, who, after their faithful work, would leave the organization without capable members. Therefore we chose the girls from lower classes who seemed best fitted to "carry on" our work of literary advancement. The excellence of our recent programs has proven that our new members are very talented. Many subjects have been discussed—books, friends, clothes, comics, Christmas, Thanksgiving, and international topics.

Our most interesting program was the "Conference on Limitation of Armament." The delegates from foreign nations were represented by members and a miniature conference was held in Scott High School. The atmosphere was tense and debates were antagonistic, but finally satisfactory decisions were reached which were not very different from those attained by the great statesmen.

The Phils have spent some time assisting the Collegiate Alumnae in several enterprises and especially helping in the Radcliffe College Drive. In return for their assistance they were delightfully entertained by the Toledo Theater Company. This increased their interest in dramatic work. There was a special program on dramatic art and its possibilities for a profession for girls. Also the Peris and Phils gave a little playlet which displayed extraordinary talent in this line.

Our social life has been very pleasing. There was our Hallowe'en spread, our Christmas spread and party, and last our Peri-Phil party. And now we are looking forward to our annual banquet and picnic with joyful anticipation.

All of these enterprises have been successful because of the earnest cooperation of our critics and the excellent advice of our sponsor, Miss Schaff. Also our hard-working, conscientious officers under our president, Gertrude Mohler, have made better and finer our organization.

And now, as we Seniors say farewell we bequeath to the rising members all the joy and work, and wish them all the happiness of our four years as Philalethians.

MARIAN ERNSBERGER.

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WEBSTER REVIEW

In addition to our regular programs given every two weeks, there are four big events which go to make up the Webster year. First, the football game with the Demos; second, the annual dance; third, the Webster-Demos debate; and fourth, the banquet. Today the Websters can look back with satisfaction upon three of them and forward to the fourth.

The first, the football game was played in December. The outcome was a six-seven score favoring the Demos. However, as the extra point was not due to the superior playing of the team as a whole, the Websters feel that it was practically a tie game.

Following that came the Webster dance, given in the Woman's Building. Socially it was a success from start to finish; the small financial loss has already been paid.

The crowning triumph of the year came on April 11 when the two teams met for the annual Webster-Demos debate. The subject, "Resolved, That the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence Route Be Improved for Ocean-Going Traffic," attracted much attention and brought out a large crowd. Before over five hundred people the Webster team, defending the negative side of the question, beat the Demos so decisively as to win a four to one decision. Too much credit can never be given the Websters on that team—Tiedeman, Thal and Brocklebank, especially Robert Tiedeman, the leader of the team. It is with great regret that we realize that we lose two of them by graduaion.

The society is looking forward to a banquet in May to be given at the Yacht Club. This is always an enjoyable occasion and this year's should prove to be no exception.

No report could be complete without mention of the excellent meetings throughout the year. For the success of these as shown by the attendance records, we owe much to our president, William Brede, and to our censor, Charles Brocklebank.

To those who are here next year we leave a society unquestionably established as the finest in school. To those who leave us in June we can only wish the best of luck and recommend that motto which has kept the Websters at the top for more than twenty-four years—"Certum pete ad finem" or "Seek, and ye shall find."

EDGAR BENNETT, *Reporter.*

DEMOSTHENIAN REVIEW

The Demosthenian Literary Society has come successfully through another year. The interest in literary societies in Scott seems to be stationery; neither to increase or decrease with time. If an oratorical or debating team were established and recognized in school this might arouse more interest in the literary societies, for they would furnish occasions for encouraging students to practice for the debating team. Many high schools seem able to support such teams. The interest shown last year in inter-society debates when the Demos beat the Websters was renewed this year in another Demos-Webster debate.

The Demosthenians triumphed over the Websters in another way when they were victorious last fall in the annual football game between the two societies. This game occasioned much interest and drew a large crowd to the Athletic Field to witness it despite the rainy weather.

The programs offered to the society this year have been uniformly excellent and interesting. The members under the capable censorship of Kenneth Williams have shown courage in attacking world-wide as well as local problems. At one meeting an amusing and instructive mock trial was given.

The good results obtained this year are owed especially to the President, Spencer Reeder, who has capably led the society by his earnest efforts and serious purposes. Many members are graduating this year and to them the society extends hearty good wishes for the future. To those members who are remaining in Scott, the high standard of the Demosthenians is entrusted with the hope that they will be able to maintain or raise it. The literary society should be a power in the school for spirit and loyalty and interest in the things that count and may you who remain give it that power.

CHESTER MORTON, *Reporter.*

DEMOSTHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

FOUNDED: MDCCCXCVI

MOTTO: Vita sine Literis mors est

COLORS: Green and Gold

OFFICERS

SPENCER REEDER ---------- *President*
JAMES FLICKINGER ---------- *Vice-President*
KENNETH WILLIAMS ---------- *Censor*
STEVEN MARKOWSKI ---------- *Secretary*
STEWART SCHACKNE ---------- *Treasurer*
RICHARD MEALAND ---------- *Chaplain*
CHESTER MORTON ---------- *Reporter*
WILLARD RIPPON ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

Perry Beall
Edward Barnett
Guy Berghoff
Thomas Bretherton
Stephen Bryce
James Burnap
Huston Cadwallader
Paul Cowell
Richard Collins
Freeman Crampton
Edgar Curtis
Robert Devore
George Dougherty
James Draper
Clifton Dush
James Flickinger
James Friedman
Martin Fritter
Gares Garber
Harold Garrett
John Mock
Charles Gessner
Albert Gorusch
Oliver Goshia
Orval Hagemeister
Melvin Hanson
Chester Hanson
Harold Henderson
Orville Hennng
Myron Hill
Stanley Howell
John Jackman
Bernard Jaffe
Walter Kohn
Dunster Lasley
Ernest Mack
Steven Markowski
Raymond Marvin
Richard Mealand
Lawrence Mengle
Chester Morton
Charles Morton
Charles Nims
John Oswald
Everett Potter
Bradway Phillips
Spencer Reeder
Harold Reynolds
Harold Rice
John Richards
Charles Rideout
David Riggs
Willard Rippon
Gilbert Rossiter
Stewart Schackne
Frank Schoenfeld
Joseph Seaman
Robert Smead
Edward Van Cleef
Kenneth Williams
Lawrence Witker
Donald Woodley

EUCLIDEAN CLUB

FOUNDED: 1913

MOTTO: "All Science Follows Mathematics"

OFFICERS

ROBERT TIEDEMAN ..... *President*
ROBERT BATCH ..... *Vice-President*
EDGAR BENNETT ..... *Censor*
HOWARD BASORE ..... *Secretary*
FRANK ARCHAMBO ..... *Treasurer*
BERNARD MERICKEL ..... *Reporter*
CHARLES BROCKLEBANK ..... *Critic*
KOERNER LEUTZ ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

Frank Archambo
Howard Basore
Robert Batch
Edgar Bennett
Charles Brocklebank
James Burnap
Gerald Cairns
Richard Collins
Frink Crocker
Robert Cubberly
Robert DeVore
Walter Ducett
Wilder Foster
James Friedeman
Robert French
Fred Gaines
Charles Gessner
Richard Gosline
Edward Heath
Leslie Henry
Clark Houser
George Hull
William Keyt
William Kline
Armin Landeck
Robert Landers
Koerner Leutz
John Mathes
Carl Palmer
Howard Poukatz
Leslie Raab
Emil Schmidt
Marsh Sinclair
Ralph Shawaker
Charles Summerfield
Robert Tiedeman
Donald Webb
Ted Wuerfel
James Wilson

EUCLIDEAN REVIEW

Mathematics, to the average high school student, is an uninteresting, incomprehensible subject that is forced upon him by an unfeeling faculty. Students rarely stop to think how mathematics make possible the necessities and conveniences that we use every day—such as automobiles, steam heat, and electric lights. This study is necessary in the building of all such devices; it is necessary in all forms of modern construction.

The Euclidean Club is an organization of boys who study the application of mathematics to science. Its meetings are not taken up with the discussion of geometric proofs or the study of the theory of numbers, but with programs much like those of the literary societies, only of a more technical nature.

The membership of this society is open to all sophomores who have attained a high standing in mathematics, and any upper classmen who are sufficiently interested in the activities of the Club.

The programs this year have been very interesting, many different subjects contributing to the variety of the meetings. Several times recently the Club has been favored with talks by men well known in mathematical and scientific lines. It is planned to have an open meeting late in the season when the best speakers of the club will present their talks before a larger audience.

Although the Euclidean Club does not promote any social activities it always has an annual banquet in May which is attended by all the members. The toasts and after-dinner speeches make the occasion a very enjoyable one.

The Euclidean Club has had a most successful season due to the activity of Miss Refior, our faculty advisor and the cooperation of the officers of the club. Miss Refior has been the guiding hand that has kept the club together in the past, and it is hoped that the organization will grow and prosper under her direction in the future.

BERNARD MERICKEL.

FRIENDSHIP CLUB REVIEW

What has the year 1921—22 meant to the Scott Friendship Club members? It has meant a meeting every two weeks with friendly, heart-to-heart talks from the girls, advisors, and outsiders also; it has meant parties, hikes, and other good times given by the Club as a whole and by individual members; it has meant working and helping the needy by our social service work.

The meetings have been especially successful, and beneficial this year due to the careful planning of the cabinet members and the advisors, Miss Schaff and Miss Adams.

We have enjoyed a great many good times during the past year. Just a few of these were the "Lemon Squeeze," the "Hay Mow" party, the "Stay Over-Night" at Restmore Beach, and Miss Payne's Christmas party. The Hi-Y Club shared some of our pleasures also. A picnic supper at Restmore, a taffy-pull and parties were some of the joint good times.

While enjoying these events we have not neglected our social service work. At Thanksgiving our "pounds" for the poor were much appreciated; adopting a family was our special service at Christmas.

Due to the working and instructing of Miss Eldridge, Girl's Work Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., the other advisors, Miss Park and Miss Neville, and Tennie Marie Klotz, our president, and through the cooperation of the girls we feel that the past school year has been an especially entertaining and profitable one to all the Friendship Club members.

CATHERINE CAULEY.

FRIENDSHIP CLUB

OFFICERS

TENNIE MARIE KLOTZ ---------- *President*
BERNICE LAYTON ---------- *Vice-President*
VERDIE MOONEY ---------- *Secretary*
MAYME BATSEL ---------- *Treasurer*
CATHERINE CAULEY ---------- *Reporter*
EMMA HIETCAMP ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

Marian Ames
Dolores Bacome
Mayme Batsel
Helen Bradley
Jean Bernard
Ethel Blair
Marian Bradley
Florence Bloom
Gertrude Clark
Catherine Cauley
Marion Dewise
Thais Ernst
Luella Eisenmann
Helen Eberlien
Winifred Ensminger
Elinor Grahm
Grace Gilbert
Henrietta Huffman
Emma Hietcamp
Florence Henning
Margaret Henderson
Catherine Hamm
Dorothy Hill
Elizabeth Heskett
Mildred Johnston
Hazel Jacoby
Dorothy Jarvis
Opal Johnson
Emilie Jones
Tennie Marie Klotz
Marjorie Klotz
Josephine Krieder
Irma Kelley
Bernice Layton
Ardes Long
Verdie Mooney
June Ohland
Marcella Osgood
Kathryn Parsons
Mabel Parker
Margaret Reeder
Muriel Reed
Mary Sheffer
Virginia Summerfield
Rachiel Swisher
Martha Speweiki
Elaine Sheffield
Dorothy Tester
Margaret Thompson
Aleen Thompson
Helen Van Cleef
Ruth Van Gilder
Dolores Wittman
Bernice Wagner
Doris Wert
Bertha Witmer
Naomi Wallington
Marie Zachmann

SCOTT HI-Y CLUB

OFFICERS

MR. R. D. MILLER ---------- *Leader*
MR. R. S. WEISER ---------- *Faculty Advisor*
SPENCER REEDER ---------- *President*
KENNETH WILLIAMS ---------- *Vice-President*
EDWARD VAN CLEEF ---------- *Secretary-Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Thomas Bretherton
Stephen Bryce
James Burnap
Stewart Collin
Louis Cook
Merrill Cook
Freeman Crampton
Robert Cubberly
Ralph Donley
Clifton Dush
Edward Gee
Randall Irons
Donald Kountz
John Latham
Dunster Lashley
Koerner Leutz
Willis Millington
John Mock
Roy Mock
Bruce Osgood
John Oswald
Bradway Phillips
James Pinniger
Spencer Reeder
Harold Reynolds
David Riggs
Gilbert Rossiter
Joseph Seaman
Robert Smead
Robert Smith
Edward Van Cleef
Edward Vick
Kenneth Williams
Charles Wertz
James Wilson

HI-Y CLUB REVIEW

The object of the Scott Hi-Y Club is to build and maintain a high moral standard at Scott—an object not easily obtained. It is sincere belief, however, of every Hi-Y member that much has been accomplished, during the past year, toward this end. Since its reorganization two years ago the advance of the club has been astonishing. The membership was slightly increased this year, but each new member was carefully selected.

Much of this year's success is due to the faithful efforts and cooperation of the club's leader, Mr. Miller; the faculty advisor, Mr. Weiser; and to the club's officers—Spencer Reeder, Kenneth Williams, and Edward Van Cleef. We will be sorry to lose these officers this year because it is not often that a club has as faithful and as efficient officers as these have been.

The club this year had many good times. Several successful parties with the Friendship club were arranged; sometimes being attended by as many as fifty or sixty members. A banquet was given for the fathers and one for the mothers. Several week-end hikes and camping trips were taken. All these events tended to bring the club and its members into closer relationship.

The meetings were well attended and such speakers as Mr. W. B. Coughlin, Mr. George Vradenburg, Dean Irwin of Toledo University, Mr. Paul Alexander, and Mr. Meissner gave interesting talks—the kind of talks that help a fellow to solve the problems which every high school boy must meet.

Although the club loses all of its officers this year, we feel confident that there are younger members who will carry on the work started this year and lead the club to even greater accomplishments.

JAMES WILSON, *Reporter*

RADIO CLUB REVIEW

The transmitting key crashes and thunders,
And the air with a message is filled—
The World looks at it, and wonders;
From the thought 'tis bewildered and thrilled.

Taking into consideration the many forms of amusement and the numerous organizations that are attracting the student in these days of increased activity, the Scott High Radio Club has just completed a most successful year.

Although the membership has been small, the aim of the Club has been to have the enrollment consist of quality rather than quantity. Because the Club had members of this type, everyone was interested and much was accomplished.

The regular meetings, at which new pieces of radio apparatus are studied and their construction explained, have been well attended and those called upon to take places on the program have given many well prepared talks. From time to time, the members of the Club who have had unusual experiences during the summer months, when they were employed as operators, give accounts of their voyages. Special speakers are also obtained for frequent lectures.

A special open meeting was held by the Club in December which was attended by nearly one hundred people. Radio music and speeches were enjoyed by everyone present. Talks were given by Mr. Featherstone, a radio engineer, and by Mr. Foley, who is in charge of the radio classes at both Scott and Waite.

The officers at this time wish to express their appreciation of the support given them by the members and it is their wish that this same spirit of cooperation will continue in the future.

Interest in radio is now increasing by "leaps and bounds" and this is known by all who have had any contact with the science. And as it is only logical to believe that the Radio Club will be influenced by this increase in general interest, the prospects for 1923 are the best they have ever been.

ROBERT TIEDEMAN, *Reporter.*

SCOTT HIGH RADIO CLUB

FOUNDED: 1914

OFFICERS

First Semester

ROBERT TIEDMAN ---------- *President*
FREDRICK GHERING ---------- *Vice-President*
HOWARD WISTERMAN ---------- *Secretary*
DAVID STEIN ---------- *Treasurer*
HERBERT MATZINGER ---------- *Censor*
MONROE POOLE ---------- *Reporter*
DONAILD ROSS ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Second Semester

HAROLD RICE ---------- *President*
HERBERT MATZINGER ---------- *Vice-President*
ALFONS DZINK ---------- *Secretary*
FREDERICK GEHRING ---------- *Treasurer*
MONROE POOLE ---------- *Censor*
ROBERT TIEDEMAN ---------- *Presidnt*
DONALD ROSS ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

James Banting
James Booth
Alfons Dzink
Fredrick Ghring
Keith Holland
Harold Kichly
Peter Loomis
Herbert Matzinger
Arthur McPhillips
Walter Outerbridge
Harold Polson
Monroe Poole
Harold Rice
Donald Ross
Jerome Shinbach
David Stein
Clark Taylor
Robert Tiedeman
James Wilson
Howard Wisterman

OFFICERS

ELLA KOHN, CLIFTON DUSH ..... *Consuls*
JAMES BURNAP, ... *Praetor*
TENNIE MARIE KLOTZ ..... *Quaestor*
EDWARD SHUEY, ... *Censor*
MARION MORSE, ... *Vates*

MEMBERS

Sarah Bissell
Mary Buck
Helen Bunnell
Ruth Calisch
Marie Doering
Harriet Donaldson
Kathleen Dush
Marian Ernsberger
Ruth Estabrook
Emily Gosline
Ruth Kirk
Tennie Marie Klotz
Ella Kohn
Ramona Messerschmidt
Gertrude Mohler
Marian Morse
Jewell Pinniger
Elbertine Rea
Elizabeth Ryan
Bernice Smith
Evelyn Spencer
Helen Waldvogel
James Burnap
Alison Campbell
Clifton Dush
Bernard Jaffe
Chester Morton
Edward Shuey

FASCES REVIEW

The study of the classics is acknowledged to be practically the most important study offered in the high school curriculum as is proved by the college entrance requirements, with which the Seniors especially are so familiar; consequently it might easily be expected that an organization devoted to the study of the classics would be the best club at Scott. As we think back over the achievements of the past year there can be no doubt that this is true, for our society has enjoyed the best attendance of any organization in school. The reason for this is that our programs, thru the efforts of Miss Ryan, Miss Staadecker, and our able consuls, Miss Ella Kohn and Mr. Clifton Dush, have been very interesting as well as educational; our members have been eager to attend the meetings.

The Roman wedding typifying the joining of the Junior and Senior members of the Fasces was exceptionally well done; it was staged during the early part of the first semester. Perhaps the party given by the club in December was our greatest success; the members cheerfully co-operated with the officers in giving all present an enjoyable evening's entertainment.

Under the auspices of the Junior division of the Fasces the photo-masterpiece, "Julius Caesar", starring the noted actor Anthony Novelli was shown late in the second semester. The absolute correctness of the picture to the smallest detail in depicting the customs, dress, art, and military science of the times, and the interesting manner in which Caesar's life from 80 B. C. to 44 B. C. was presented made this entertainment an event of which the Juniors may justly be proud.

We feel justified in saying that this has been one of the Fasces' biggest years, and do not think it necessary to express a hope for the future success of the club, for we are sure that in years to come it will continue to occupy the highest place obtainable by a school organization. However, we cannot refrain from wishing that the Fasces may long continue to grow, and to improve its splendid work, to cultivate the study of the classics, and to give the students greater fields of learning, and new spheres of endeavor; that they may, upon graduation, enter upon their future paths better fitted to be a credit to the school that has done so much for them—Scott High.

JAMES BURNAP, *Praetor.*

JUNIOR FASCES

MISS RYAN'S CLASS

OFFICERS

HELEN HOLT, CHARLES GESSNER, ---------- *Consuls*
THAYER BROWN, ---------- *Praetor*
MARGERET BUCK, ---------- *Quaestor*
SALLY LOOMIS, ---------- *Censor*

MEMBERS

Margaret Buck
Dorothy Bardo
Katherine Bissell
Margaret Chalmers
Evelyn Day
Margaret Eirich
Miriam Gregg
Hilda Harpster
Adelaide Harsen
Helen Holt
Mildred Liebnau
Sally Loomis
Mary Lyons
Carolyn Mitchell
Dorothy Smiley
Genevieve Taylor
Thayer Brown
Robert De Vore
George Goucherty
Walter Ducett
Ralph Emch
Charles Gessner
Melvin Howard
Dale Knepper
Edmond Ray
Duane Stranahan
Carl Tester

MISS STAADECKER'S CLASS

OFFICERS

ANNABEL SIPHER, WALTER KOHN, ---------- *Consuls.*
KENYON EBERTH, ---------- *Praetor*
ANN HIGGINSON, ---------- *Quaestor*
WILLIAM KLEIN, ---------- *Censor*

MEMBERS

Leenda Farran
Ann Higginson
Grace Kratz
Myrtle Miller
Pauline Payne
Beatrice Plauson
Esterre Pickley
Rachel Schelling
Janet Sinclair
Annabel Sipher
Beatrice Snyder
Bernice Wagner
Abel Applebaum
Kenyon Eberth
Louis Feldstein
Joe Feldstein
Harold Green
Joseph Hecht
William Klein
Walter Kohn
James Lucas
Milton Starsky

SCOTT HIGH ENGINEERING SOCIETY

OFFICERS

MERLE FEELY ---------- *President*
EZRA A. SCHLATTER ---------- *Vice-President*
LELAND E. MOREE ---------- *Secretary*
THEODORE C. GUILLAUME ---------- *Treasurer*
JOHN N. RICHARDS ---------- *Reporter*
JAMES LANE ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

Feely, Merle
Feldstein, Heinie
Friar, Harold
Guillaume, Theodore
Irons, James
Lane, James
Moree, Leland
Richards, John
Ringleman, Norman
Rogers, Howard
Ryder, Lee
Tarloff, Milton
Welker, Thomas
Wisterman, Howard

ENGINEERING REVIEW

It has long been the wish of the Faculty that Scott organize an engineering society acting something on the order of a literary society, but discussing subjects concerning engineering problems.

The Scott High Engineering Society was organized on March 15th in the presence of ten charter members. The object of the society is to further the knowledge of engineering among its members and to promote good fellowship about the school.

Although less than three months were left in which to accomplish much necessary in the organization of the society, the work was carried on very well and the society seems to have a bright future.

The time being limited, only a few programs were planned, but these few were very good and interested all. The subjects concerned engineering and the business world and were given by able speakers. The societies at Waite and Woodward invited our society to several joint meetings which were well attended and very interesting.

We are anticipating a joint Banquet with the Waite and Woodward societies, which will be held in the near future.

We look forward to a most successful year in 1922-23 for the society and carry the earnest hope that the society will take its place among the leading organizations at Scott.

JOHN RICHARDS, *Reporter*

Thistle Board

EDITORIAL STAFF

RICHARD MEALAND, '22 — *Editor-in-Chief*
STEWART SHACKNE, 22; JAMES FRIEDMAN, 22; EVELYN SPENCER, '22, — *Associate Editors*
MARION MORSE, '22 — *Literature*
WILLIAM HUNT, '23 — *Athletics*
EVELYN SPENCER, '22 — *Great Scotts*
JANICE GRANDY, '22 — *Locals*
ROBERT TIEDEMAN, '22 — *Organizations*
THELMA PRESTON, '22 — *Kalendar*
KENNETH WILLIAMS, '22 — *Scott Shots*
CHESTER MORTON, '22 — *Exchange*
CHARLES MORTON, '22 — *Alumni*
JAMES FLICKINGER, '22; CARTER STEWART, '23 — *Comics*

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BETTY HARSCH, '22 — *Editor*
LOIS WHIPPLE, '22 — *Assistant Editor*
VINCENT SUMMERS, '22; GILBERT ROSSITER, '23 — *Cartoonists*

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JOHN GRAVES, '22 — *Asst. Business Manager*
KEITH TUCKER, '22 — *Asst. Business Manager*
ROI BECKER, '22 — *Asst. Business Manager*
JAMES WILSON, '23 — *Asst. Business Manager*
ROBERT ANDERSON, '24 — *Asst. Business Manager*

FACULTY ADVISORS

MISS PERKINS MISS MORGAN MISS CAUGHEY

Scottonian Board

EDITORIAL STAFF

LESLIE HENRY, '22 ..... *Editor-in-Chief*
MARTIN ECKER, '22; ROBERT TIEDEMAN, '22 ..... *Associate Editors*
MARY DISHER, '22 ..... *Seniors*
BERNARD MERICKEL, '22 ..... *Athletics*
EDGAR BENNETT, '23 ..... *Organizations*
KARL AHRENDT, '22 ..... *Music*
HILDA HARPSTER, '23 ..... *Dramatics*
RUTH HAUCK, '22 ..... *Society*
SALLY BISSELL, '22 ..... *Literature*
THELMA PRESTON, '22 ..... *Calendar*
ROI BECKER, '22; GARES GARBER, '22 ..... *Comics*
BETTY HARSCH, '22 ..... *Art*
LOIS WHIPPLE, '22; VINCENT SUMMERS, '22 ..... *Assistants*

BUSINESS STAFF

JOHN DISHER, '22 ..... *Business Manager*
ROBERT LANDERS, '23 ..... *Asst. Business Manager*
CLARK TAYLOR, '22 ..... *Advertising Manager*
BONNA HADLEY, '22; LESLIE THAL, '22 ..... *Assistants*
GEORGE HULL, '22 ..... *Circulation Manager*

FACULTY ADVISORS

MISS PERKINS MISS MORGAN

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

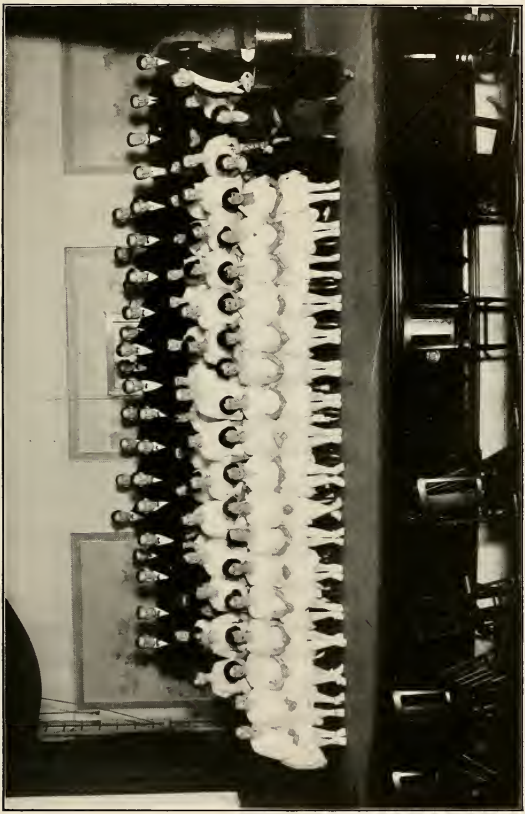
After much encouragement on the part of representative Toledo musicians the department of Music has at last become a very live reality. Last year the work was confined to a combination course in History of Music, Harmony, and Appreciation of Art under Mr. Clarence Ball, together with a Glee Club that met outside of school hours. This year in addition to Mr. Ball's course in theoretical Music, he is conducting a Chorus, of about ninety voices, meeting the sixth hour every day. A semester point credit is given for a year's work.

Another great addition to our Music department has been made this year in the Orchestra under the leadership of Miss Bessie Werum. The Orchestra numbers about thirty-five and meets the fourth hour every day. A semester credit is given for one year's work.

I feel that the progress made by both Chorus and Orchestra is quite remarkable. Indeed the leading musicians of Toledo are very enthusiastic in their praise of the work of both organizations and they foresee a significant enrichment of the musical life of Toledo through the training received in the high schools.

I am immensely interested in the success of our Music department and wish to give assurance of my utmost encouragement. I may safely predict a brilliant future for the work under such fine leadership as that of Mr. Ball and Miss Werum.

R. H. Demorest.



Glee Club

OFFICERS

Russel Gohring	*President*
Clifton Dush	*Vice-President*
Janice Grandy	*Secretary*
Tom Welker	*Treasurer*
June Vischer	*Reporter*

GLEE CLUB MEMBERS

Sopranos

Edna Wessendorf
Marian Hamman
Florence Hess
Barbara Slawson
Mary Hungarland
Lorna Davis
Ruth Courtad
Anita Kelley
Helen Creeger
Jane Allen
Dorothy Swartzbaugh
Mary Emily Lyons
June Vischer
Elizabeth Niver
Katherine Adams
Helen Adams
Helen Miller
Dorothy Veager
Justine Tiedtke
Sylvia Hussman
Eleanor Griffith
Margaret Munz
Mary McGonigle
Evelyn Repasy
Helen Clark
Mabel Warnke
Kathryn Meyers
Margaret Clash
Agnes Denman
Charlotte Horen
Esther Gillham
Mary Spear
Irene Kuhlman
Florence Proshek

Altos

Dorothy Brown
Thelma Woodward
Ruth Ingersoll
Elsie Krauss
Janice Grandy
Margaret Chalmers
Marguerite Henderson
Helen Clift
Mary Disher
LaVonne Garlick
Ruth Schmidt
Ethel Tallmadge
Wilma Hummell
Catherine Heath
Maybelle Best

Tenors

Karl Ahrendt
Orval Hagemeister
Perry Beall
Lawrence Witker
Everett Talcott
Edwin Tasker
Morris Britz
Ward Friar
Fredrick Litsinger

Bass

Clifton Dush
Russell Gohring
Bruce Bowlus
Mervin Levy
Robert Bradhurst
Tom Welker
Edgar Curtiss
Nelson Bailey
Boydell Scott
Norman Baer
Donald Kleinhans
Harry Wuerfel
Joe McClain
Paul Samson
Edward Weinstein
Rudie Sutton
Donald Robison
Rolland McMaster
Cyril Culp
Harold Reynolds
Gilbert Cothran

GLEE CLUB REVIEW

Under the direction of Mr. Clarence Ball the Glee Club of 1922 has proven a great success. The membership numbers forty-nine girls and thirty boys.

The first appearance of the Glee Club this year was on February 24, in a concert of which the major number was the cantata "Gallia", by Gounod. Mrs. Charles Brady, soprano, and the Scott Orchestra assisted the Glee Club in this number. All who heard the concert enjoyed it thoroughly.

In May, the opera "The Bells of Corneville", better known as "The Chimes of Normandy", will be presented. The hugeness of this undertaking can readily be seen in that all the scenery and costumes will be imported and these, with the rental of the orchestral score, which will be played by the Scott Orchestra, will cost about five hundred dollars. With the support and co-operation of the student body the opera should be a success.

If the Glee Club is successful in eliminating its rivals at Waite and Woodward, it will go to Cleveland, there competing with the best high school clubs in the state.

By the time the Scottonian is published we hope that Scott's musical reputation as well as its football reputation, will be nation-wide.

JUNE VISCHER, *Reporter.*

ORCHESTRA REVIEW

The orchestra, reorganized this year as part of the regular school curriculum, started in this new capacity with eight members, but thru the efforts of those concerned it now has a membership of thirty-seven.

Under the direction of Miss Werum, work was immediately begun in preparation for the first concert, given on December 16. It proved to be such a success that a mass meeting was held in honor of the orchestra the following Monday. This concert was repeated at the Art Museum on the Eighteenth.

The next appearance of the orchestra was at the performance of the Dramatic Club in January. Following this, work was commenced on the orchestral score of the cantata, "Gallia", by Gounod, which was produced by the Glee Club and Orchestra on February 24.

In observance of National Music week, a mass meeting of the student body was held at which the Orchestra and Glee Club gave a short program. During "Talk Toledo" week the orchestra participated in a jubilee at the Woman's Building.

The second concert of the year will be given April 8. A large attendance is expected. Then in May the orchestra will assist the Glee Club in the opera, "The Bells of Corneville."

While the schedule for this year has been a hard one and has required much work from each individual, the members of the orchestra look back with pleasure to fourth hour practice and appreciate deeply the untiring efforts of Miss Werum, the director.

May Culp.

Orrhestra

OFFICERS

Miss Bessie Werum ..... *Director*
Karl Ahrendt ..... *President*
Rodney Davis ..... *Vice-President*
May Culp ..... *Secretary*
Edwin Schroeder ..... *Treasurer*
Robert Jones ..... *Business Manager*
Rolland McMaster ..... *Librarian*

MEMBERS

Violins
Karl Ahrendt
Edwin Schroeder
Stewart Martin
Rolland McMaster
Don Henning
Ernest Ingle
Fredolf Liddell
Melvin Howard
William Olson
Elizabeth Champe
Margaret Kopitke
Lucille Dalberg
Mary Loomis
Carlton Granthem
Sam Bues
Edward Barnett
Claude Black
James Fox
Howard Bushnell
Bob Smead
Howard Rogers
Sibilla Stroebel

Cello
Kenneth Hahn

Bass
Cyril Culp

Clarinet
Richard Beard
Glen Mook
Sadie Potosky
Sidney Friedlander

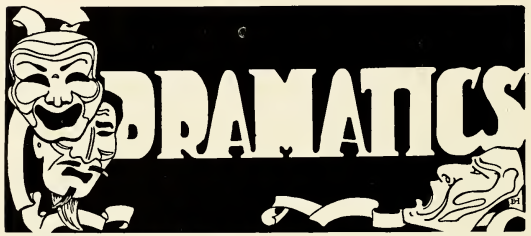
Cornet
Phyllis Davis
Warren Bradley
Stanley Howell

Trombone
Robert Jennings
Charles Dawdell

Tympani
Rodney Davis

Drums and Traps
Robert Jones

Piano
May Culp



Never in the history of Scott have Dramatics played so important a part as in the last two years. Up to this time this activity was carried on entirely by the societies in Scott, but two years ago, under the leadership of Mr. Eugene Miller, a class was organized for the purpose of promoting an interest in the Drama and things pertaining to it, people by this time realizing the importance of Dramatics in the complete education of the young folk of today.

This year the Dramatic class has taken a prominent place in Scott affairs. Mr. Miller presented, January 13, three plays in which training and talent were both evident.

The casts were composed only of Mr. Miller's students:

"THE LOST SILK HAT"

Caller	*Samuel Jones*
Poet	*Russell Gohring*
Clerk	*Dale Knepper*
Policeman	*Hayes Myers*
Laborer	*Roy Williams*

"NEVERTHELESS"

A Girl	*Garnette Russell*
A Boy	*Gerald Cairns*
A Burglar	*Russell Gohring*

"MODESTY"

Henriette	*Catherine Simon*
Jacques	*Russell Gohring*
Albert	*Louis Krieft*

The proceeds from these plays were given to the Scott Library Fund. The music was furnished by the Scott Orchestra, under the direction of Miss Bessie Werum.

Quite in keeping with the excellent entertainment provided by the Senior Classes in the past years, the Class of 1922, in Scott Auditorium again presented Miss Ruth Draper, noted throughout the country and abroad for her wonderful impersonation and famous Character Sketches. The artist presented "A New York Factory Girl", "A Visit to an Art Gallery", "In County Kerry", "A Quiet Morning in Bed", "Seeing a Garden", "Three Generations in the Court of Domestic Relations" and "A Scotch Immigrant." Her encores were "A German Governess" and "Balkan Love."

Each of the three divisions of the Civics Department contributed to a program given in Scott Auditorium, April 22.

The classes of Miss Kirkby presented a play entitled, "The Election of 1840." The cast included: Elizabeth Anderson, Harriet Merickle, Thersa Nowakowski, Helyn Moules, Lucella Summers, Clifton Dush, Joe McClain, Orval Hagemeister, Edward Weinstein, Samuel Jones, and Roi Becker.

The entertainment furnished by Miss Colton's class included: "A Scene from Ellis Island", and "A Naturalization Court Scene." The "Ellis Island Scene" was written by Celene Gambetta. Lillian Talcott wrote the "Naturalization Court Scene." The prologue, "The Spirit of Immigration" was written and given by Constance Carnrick.

Mr. Cramer contributed to the program by presenting a play entitled "Sweet Feminine Justice." Tennie Marie Klotz coached the players.

The cast included:

JUDGE AGATHA AFFABLE ---------- *Gertude Mohler*
MISS STRONGMIND (Prosecuting Attorney) ---------- *Ella Kohn*
SYHRIA GOLDTHREAD (Attorney for Defense) ---------- *Bernice Layton*
MIRANDA GINGHAM (Police Lady) ---------- *Jocelyn Dalley*
JOHN DOE (Prisoner) ---------- *Melvin Beroset*
FREDDY BROGUE (Witness) ---------- *Gares Garber*
BAILIFF ---------- *Rosalyn Jacobs*
CLERK OF COURT ---------- *Verdie Mooney*
SHERIFF ---------- *Marian Ernsberger*

After the entertainment there was dancing in the Auditorium. Refreshments were served.

On May 6, the Friendship Club, assisted by the boys of the Hi-Y Club, gave three one-act plays in the Auditorium, which were "Playing with Fire", the "Little Red Box" and "Mr. Steinman's Corner."

A great deal of praise and consideration ought to be given to these people for their wonderful effort and for the fine work which they have shown this year and in the past years.

The cast, which was coached by Mr. Miller, included:

"PLAYING WITH FIRE"

MADGE ---------- *Marjorie Klotz*
DANNY ---------- *Willis Millington*
NORA (Maid) ---------- *Opal Johnson*

"LITTLE RED BOX"

BERYLE ---------- *Mayme Batsel*
CHARLES ---------- *Kenneth Williams*

"MR. STEINMAN'S CORNER"

NORA ---------- *Bernice Layton*
PERCY HARDWICK ---------- *John Mock*
MRS. HARDWICK ---------- *Emma Heitkamp*
JOSEPH (Butler) ---------- *Edward Vick*

The Dramatic Club, under the direction of Mr. Miller, presented another series of plays, May 27, in Scott Auditorium. The entertainment for the evening included: "The Fourth Act", by Basil McDonald Hastings; "The Pot Boiler", by Alice Gerlzenburg; and the scene between Hamlet and Ophelia taken from "Hamlet." Mr. Miller played the part of Hamlet, and Miss Marjorie Hamilton was cast as Ophelia.

As the year 1921-22 draws to a close, we realize how many good times we have had. The Christmas holidays were unusually brilliant, and the college students home for the holidays were entertained in a more than lively manner. During the rest of the year, the frequent school affairs kept the season from being a dull one.

Early in September as a final farewell to the Scott boys and girls who were leaving for various schools, a dance was held at the Collingwood. Raymond Caldwell and Elson Biggs had charge of arrangements.

On December second, at the Woman's Building, the Webster Literary Society entertained with their annual dance. Leon's orchestra played for the dancers. The chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Demorest, Miss Olive Kirkby, Miss Marie Schmidt and Miss Helen Noble.

The Seniors opened their season with the Senior Hop on December ninth at the Womans Building. The Howard-Seymour orchestra furnished the music. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Demorest, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chapman, Miss Ada Ritchie, Miss Olive Kirkby, and Miss Marie Schmidt and Miss Helen Noble were the chaperons.

The Scott alumni were brought together by a dinner dance December twenty-seventh. The Alumni Association was in charge of the arrangements. The entertainment, which was given at the Womans Building, carried out the Christmas spirit in decorations and in detail. Howard-Seymour furnished the music.

The basketball games, which commenced shortly after the first of the year, were lively school affairs, with dances after the games.

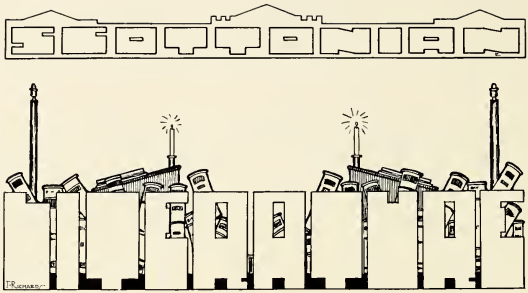
On February the seventeenth, the first Senior entertainment other than the dance was given. The coming of Miss Ruth Draper, the celebrated dramatic artist, was anticipated with great pleasure. A large and appreciative audience greeted her.

The Junior Hop was given the twelfth of May at the Womans Building. The dance, which was the first entertainment of the Junior Class, was a delightful affair. At this dance the football men were given their letters. The arrangements, which were unusually novel, were in charge of William Hunt and the Junior Executive Committee.

On May twenty-six, at the Womans Building, the Senior Class gave their last public entertainment. The arrangements were in charge of Eleanor Brailey and a committee. At this dance the letters were presented to the basketball team. The Seniors excelled in this entertainment, and details were unusually attractive.

The Sophomore Class, showing unusual ability in entertaining, gave an original and clever "Carnival Ball", Saturday, March fourth, in the school. The arrangements were in charge of Clarence Cheney, Carlton Champe and a committee—a program given by local talent was cleverly arranged, and dancing followed in the gymnasium, which was artistically decorated with the St. Patrick's day colors.

The month of May and the first weeks of June which are really the Senior's farewell, are to be filled with Senior affairs. The picnic which will be before June first, will be the last informal gathering. This will be followed by the Senior Banquet, and then, as a climax of the Senior career, comes Commencement.



EVERYBODY WRONG

Mortimer Mulholand

The first day of school was over. The new "High" had been dedicated to posterity some seven times by the members of the Brookside school board. A proud citizenry were still standing about admiringly discussing their handiwork. Students fortunate enough to have eluded their fond parents were lounging along the sidewalk.

Easing down the road with a soft, throaty purr a bright red Stutz passed by. The driver was a bored youth of about fifteen or sixteen years. The group on the sidewalk was hushed in awe as the marvel rolled along.

Brookside boasted several "cars", but all were of the "flivver" type—they "took the hills better" and seldom indeed did tourists jolt over the narrow, rocky roads. This favored mortal not only rode in unparalleled splendor, but he rode without a hat—why gosh! he must be staying here, here in Brookside!

Eddie Sellers waited, as a man sure of his audience, until the storm of unanswerable queries died down from sheer bewilderment. Then with an unselfconscious air, an easy grace as though it were a mere airy nothing of which he spoke (you know how people love to mentally turn their backs and saunter away as they toss the bomb) with a detestable nonchalance he drawled, "Aw, that's Marmaduke," and strolled away.

He knew his audience. Fiercely was he seized and questioned, "What Marmaduke?", "How come Marmaduke", "What d'ya mean? Marmaduke!"

"Why, didn't you know?" A threatening murmur dispelled his seeming innocence. He hurriedly continued, "Honest! that's his name. He's old man Porter's boy. Mr. Porter, he's going to send Marmaduke to school here, so's he can keep an eye on him. He's just been waiting for the new school to open. I heard him telling pa last night."

Mr. Porter was the reputed fabulously wealthy owner of most of the mines in the valley (the town was in a noted coal district). He owned the best house in the village (which sounds imposing, but isn't), and had lived there alone for about five years, seeming to adapt himself easily to the quiet of the little town, only occasionally varying his life by short trips up or down the valley. Outward evidences of his wealth were few, but here was indeed tangible proof enough to satisfy any boy. The arrival of Marmaduke was breathlessly heralded about the village before the setting of the sun.

* * * * *

Mr. Moseby, the algebra teacher, with his most impressively solemn expression, called the roll. There was a portentous pause as Marmaduke, carefully closing the door, sauntered coolly across the room to a vacant seat—ten minutes late!

Impertinence followed tardiness (which Mr. Moseby himself called "piling Pelion upon Ossa"), and Marmaduke was requested to remain "after school."

Classes were over for the day. Mr. Moseby was in the office consulting with the principal as to the best means of penalizing Marmaduke. (They both agreed that he should be punished severely—as an "example", you know). The boy grew restless. He had a strong and unruly imagination—the unknown held terrors even for him. He was afraid of his father's anger. He felt strangely deserted and alone—there is no greater alien than a new boy in a strange school. He had kept aloof from his classmates all day, pretending not to hear their giggles when his name was pronounced, instinctively recognizing them as fundamentally different from himself. But now he glanced covertly at the other occupant of the room, a boy about his own age, who sat studying a book with a puzzled frown wrinkling his forehead.

"What is your name?" Marmaduke asked with sudden decision. "What has 'Old Mosy' got you back for?"

The boy smiled shyly. "I'm Carrol Christmas; I can't get this problem."

Marmaduke worked the problem and later drove Carrol home, but what really won the boy's heart was Marmaduke's failure to seem amused by his name. The humor of the hill people is broad and blunt; they live long—but their jokes live longer, and Carrol had a sensitive nature. The friendship thus begun lasted them thru two years of adversity.

Carrol lived with a tight-fisted guardian who sent him to school for the sole reason that for every dollar actually spent on his education, he was enabled to worm three out of Carrol's trust fund. Marmaduke asked his father to have Carrol stay with them, but Mr. Porter refused. Perhaps if he had consented Marmaduke might gradually have lost his thoughtless selfishness and achieved the ability to grasp another's viewpoint, which ability he totally lacked. But instead he was forced to be more and more self-sufficient, to gather more and more exotic and even poisonous ideas from his father's book shelves. An impression of the sorrows and horrors of Mr. Porter's early life, which had caused him to retire to this out-of-the-way spot, could in some way be gleaned from the literature with which he surrounded himself and to which Marmaduke had easy access.

For the lad to seek companionship in the village was impossible. The village boys liked neither his name, nor his looks, nor his seemingly superior airs, nor his bright red Stutz, and above all, his indifference made them furious. Carrol was as ostracized as Marmaduke for "taking up with" the outlander.

They were indeed a strange pair, Carrol always the same dull, agreeable, spiritless companion; Marmaduke the visionary, erratic (some said idiotic), leader. Carrol had had too few books—Marmaduke too many. Together they led an almost weird existence—two babes in the woods in wordly knowledge and basic commonsense, but wielding the power of many men in Marmaduke's unlimited allowance. At one time they would be trudging the woods—happy, singing, as innocent as birds; and again, driven on by the urge of Marmaduke's ever-growing restlessness, committing blacker sins than they should even have known existed.

In his wilder moments Marmaduke sometimes gave voice to the turmoil within him. "The pettiness, the uselessness of this existence is finishing me", he would say. "I am stifled."

What hackneyed, what extravagant expressions! Hackneyed, surely, but perhaps not so extravagant as they seem. A boy's chosen confidant may at any time receive such a volley of "over-done" English, but who shall say that, just becaues they are fleeting, the emotions thus described are not really so poignant as to be impossible of over-expression?

* * * * *

Mr. Moseby prided himself on the possession of an analytical and slightly cynical mind. He liked to muse (he always thought of it as "musing" on the foibles of humanity. He said that Marmaduke amused him.

"The boy came here playing a role, Mrs. Clark, and has acted it so consistently that he now identifies himself with the part he plays. For his audience of one and with his school-fellows as a background, he struts and shouts his childish heroics. * * * No, no, you certainly are mistaken. Bashful? Why bashfulness presupposes modesty, and he is conceit personified. * * * Ha! Ha! that is just like a woman. My dear Mrs. Clark, do you imagine for one moment—oh, ha ha! it is too comical. Mrs. Clark, I know from observation in the world and in the classroom, human nature is the same in any clime at any age. Carrol doesn't follow the light of Marmaduke's countenance by any means; he is dazzled by the light of bright red paint and of the gold that glitters."

* * * * *

Mrs. Clark, the Doctor's wife, understood boys thoroughly because she had none of her own. She said that Marmaduke was "treated shamefully."

"He is bashful," she declared, "not conceited. You notice how quickly he took up with Carrol don't you? * * * He does *not* go out with Carrol just for the pleasure of "bossing" him. Why, they're just like brothers, and Carrol worships him. * * * I don't care what his father said. That man will have a lot to answer for some day, the way he neglects that child! And to talk about his own flesh and blood like that! You mark my words * * * well, money isn't everything, not by a long sight. Why shouldn't he roam the streets? I'll bet his home life would drive a monk crazy."

* * * * *

"Huh!" said Eddie to Jim. "He thinks he's the whole darn world, comin' around here with his automobile, 'n his long words, 'n that name. He acts as though we didn't know anything. If that's so, then answer me, if he's so wonderful, answer me why it is he picks on a numbskull like that there Christmas Carrol to run around with? The pair of 'em give me a pain."

* * * * *

The village Poloniuses were laconic. They peremptorily ordered their daughters to have nothing to do with the pair.

* * * * *

Rocky Glen was a favorite haunt of the youth of Brookside. By common consent all picnics were held there. The creek enters the rocky gorge a fairly wide, swift stream. The gradually narrowing walls force it faster and faster until the water becomes a mad, roaring torrent, battering its prison with thunderous force and many a wierd shriek and bellow, and gathering strength for one tremendous leap that carries it out and free to the valley below. A rocky ledge juts out over the water just above the falls, and here Marmaduke loved to

sit and watch the water. The wildness of the place always seemed to strike a responsive chord in him. During his fits of depression, the place seemed to have an irresistible fascination. While there, he often felt a sensation of lonesomeness almost ferocious in its intensity, but it was almost physically impossible for him to drag himself away from the spot.

It was the dusky end of a lazy summer's day. No one was in the glen. Marmaduke crawled out onto his favorite seat and turned to watch Carrol's laboring progress. Carrol always felt a nameless dread of the place. The turmoil of the water and the crash of the falls dizzied and bewildered him. He never dared look down from the ledge.

"Come on, Duke, let's go home," said Carrol, "It's getting pretty late." * * * "Come on, Duke, I wanta go back."

"Thinking of your supper," said Marmaduke. "That's all you do—all any of them back there do is think of their suppers. Eat—go to bed—get up—eat—go to bed—eat!" He fell to mumbling morosely to himself.

"Duke, come on."

Marmaduke turned and snarled his words. "I'm not going back. Shut up! I can't go back and live among those people." His voice rose to a scream. "I can't! I won't."

Carrol was used to these tirades. They were not unusual. He had become reconciled to the fact that he and the other villagers were minus "soul." But, somewhat, this was different. Probably the noise. But Marmaduke looked queer—"funny" he thought to himself. He shivered uneasily and stood up straight. He jerked Marmaduke's arm sharply, "Come on back."

It was a tactical error. Marmaduke wrenched himself free. "I won't!" he screamed. "I can't! I ain't going to!" and dove head foremost into the falls. How banal—how boyish his last words were!

* * * * *

Two farmers walking over a hill near the glen heard a cry. They looked and saw a solitary figure standing on the ledge.

"Thet fool kid better be keerful—"

"My God!" cried the other.

As they ran to the ledge, he kept saying over and over, as though trying to convince his companion or himself, "He must ha' slipped—he must ha' slipped."

* * * * *

Some days later both bodies were found. The tales of the deaths were very interesting. All were different, and, as usual—everybody was wrong.

THE MARTIN BEAU COMPANY, LTD.

KATHLEEN M. DUSH

Elizabeth was a nice girl. That expresses it. Having told that, little remains. Neither her best friends nor her worst enemies could have said more. She had mid-Victorian leanings and unbobbed hair; she read Tennyson and was mildly interested in uplift,—though, if you had asked her why or wherefore she could have given you small satisfaction. When she was not yet out of her teens, she had become engaged to a man whose father and hers were partners in business, whose mother and hers were intimate friends, whose brother—but why spin out the thread! It was tacitly understood that when Tom and she were grown, they would consolidate the money and social position of the two families by marrying. But grown is an elastic term. In this respect at least the gentleman in the case persisted in regarding himself as a callow youth unfitted as yet to assume the cares and responsibilities of husbandhood. The fault was not entirely his. He could have her any time and, unfortunately, he knew it.

According to the rules of story-telling, Elizabeth should have disliked him heartily and pleaded for her freedom, perhaps opened a tea-house or gone Bohemian. Probably the only remarkable trait in her character was her tenacity—she clung to him, happy when he took any notice of her, wretched when he neglected her, eager to forgive him when he forgot her.

Elizabeth was very young and her philosophy was very sad. She was at that unfortunate stage when life is a constant battle—of Love, or Duty, or Pride. She grew a trifle thin over this particular worry and wondered vaguely if she were going into a decline. One evening her father brought home a large bottle of iron tonic and Elizabeth dutifully submitted to a spoonful. But the next night the dose went into the flower-box. If you had been present at that particular moment, I think you might have wondered if Duty hadn't been getting a little the worst of it that day.

By the end of May, Tom had established the custom of dropping in and letting her study his moods and pet him into affability when some one else had provoked him. It was after one of these visits that Elizabeth refused her dinner and sat in the window an hour and a half to think things over. When she rejoined her family she held her head a little higher and her hair was done a different way. Obviously, Duty was on the run with Pride in hot pursuit.

From that moment Elizabeth became a plotter. She fell into the habit of having a little lunch down town in the middle of the afternoon; by this means she dallied over dinner with impunity. She affected a listless, far-away stare, as she was in the act of raising a spoonful of her favorite dessert to her mouth, then restoring it gently to her plate.

Three or four of these filibustering tactics employed in a judicious manner over a period of two weeks reduced her family to despair. The first week in June saw her installed with her mother at the Green Mountain Sulphur Baths, a delightful and fashionable summer resort which happily combined the charms of nature and good society.

Yes, dear reader, our heroine had determined to conduct a little experiment of which I have given a brief outline.

Purpose: To test the truth of "Absence makes the heart grow fonder" and "Out of sight, out of mind."

Subject: Thomas H. Ford.

Apparatus: Two trunksful of new clothes.

The method which Elizabeth had in mind when she first formed her plan was to escape to a popular summer hotel, there to play around with two or three amiable youths and arouse Tom's jealousy by writing no letters. You see, Elizabeth had bet heavily on "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Somehow in all her plans she had never taken into account the fact that those amiable youths might be located elsewhere than at the Green Mountain Sulphur Baths. She had not been there a half-hour when the horrible truth broke over her. The Baths were, indeed, an Adamless Eden. They were as a stream with no fish, as a wilderness in which no game rewarded the chase. The entire male population with the exception of the waiters and bell-hops consisted of ten or more boys in their first long 'uns, six or seven "ole married men," two or three flashy drummers for the Wednesday night ball and a scant half dozen of senile old gentlemen who ought to have been home polishing their coffin handles.

It is significant of her tenacity that, though her plans had all fallen through, she answered none of Tom's letters. For the first time in his long and placid courtship, instead of dictating a line to his stenographer, he was writing long letters in his own hand. Toward the end of the week she forced her mother to drop him a card on which was the astounding intelligence that Elizabeth's time was so occupied that she had scarcely a minute to herself; furthermore, that she was well and happy and sent Tom her best love.

About this time, a civil gentleman in a sack suit presented himself to Miss Elizabeth and her mother as they were waiting in the lobby, one afternoon. He gave them his card and requested a word with Mrs. Mann, alone.

"I wonder if you might be interested in my proposition," he began carefully. "I have noticed the scarcity of men in this hotel and I have a plan by which we may be enabled to supply them. I say we, because it depends upon you as much as myself whether or not it is done."

"Perhaps, if you will explain your idea a little more in detail, I may oblige you, Mr. Martin," answered Elizabeth's mother, discreetly.

Assured of a hearing, the gentleman became more confiding. "I have visited a small college in the east and obtained the promise of a number of young men to do for money what most of them would like to do for fun, namely, become summer beaux to the young girls of this hotel. These gentlemen are of the highest character. All are working their way through school. If this chance of employment falls through, they must do something else to gain money such as tutoring or farm work or waiting on table. As for the rest, this little circular will explain better than I."

M. O. MARTIN BEAU COMPANY

Tailored by Mart, Haffener and Shark.

Absolute Secrecy Guaranteed.

Rates.

General attentions from blond young man, Norman Rockwell type, per hr.	$ 1.00
General attentions from dark young man, Cluett Peabody type, per hr.	1.25
Dancing—fox-trots, assorted partners, per dance	.50
Dancing—waltzes, assorted partners, per dance	.25
Dancing—moonlight waltzes, per dance	.75
Mild flirtation, per wk.	25.00

Decided flirtation, per week	35.00
Infatuation, per wk.	50.00
Mad infatuation, per wk.	70.00
Steady devotion, per wk.	80.00
Variety of beaux and attentions, per wk.	95.00

Young men furnished by this company, guaranteed to be of good character, good figure and approach. Attentions are entirely impersonal. Football men at slightly advanced rates.

"When can they be here?" requested Mrs. Mann.

In the middle of June, as soon as term time was over, a steady influx of men created a sensation at the Green Mountain Sulphur. Men! handsome, agreeable, attentive men, dancing men, athletic men, men in white flannels, men in golfing plaids, men in Tuxedos, men addicted to poety and the use of bandoline, men with views on the Higher Life and Ming Pottery, and all young and devoted to female society. It was plain that Mr. Martin had approached many other mothers and chaperones with his "proposition."

Slowly but surely, Elizabeth's affair with Tom was coming to a head. Sometimes two letters came in a day. She read them, cried over them a little, and added them to the steadily increasing pile in her dresser drawer. But it was no longer such a strain to refrain from answering them, with her time so largely taken up.

At last, near the end of July, Mr. Thomas Lord sent the grateful intelligence that he would spend the following week-end with her. Within the hour Mr. Martin's entire staff had been detailed to special duty about Elizabeth and urged to a higher pitch of devotion.

When he arrived, he found himself checkmated at every turn. Did he propose a round of golf? A gentleman in plaid knickerbockers was even now hovering in the offing. Did he challenge her to a set of tennis? An Apollo in white flannels was emerging from the court looking her way with an expectant air. Would she take a quiet boat ride with him? Sorry, Philip was beckoning with a canoe paddle. Wouldn't she accompany him on a quiet stroll through the grove? A sartorial triumph was just beyond the path, a volume of Kipling held lightly under his arm.

At the regular Saturday night hop it was just the same. All Elizabeth's dances were taken before Tom entered the hall. Between numbers she was surrounded by a solid phalanx of formal, formidable backs. In fact, Tom was decidedly on the outside looking in. More truthfully, he rarely got a look-in.

Next morning, on the porch, he approached her, the light of desperation in his eyes. "Betty, this thing has got to be settled," he asserted, without preamble. "Do you think I enjoy leaving my business so much that I come up to see you sporting around with these tailor's dummies?"

Light steps were heard around the corner of the veranda and a pleasing voice humming "Caveman."

Tom growled and showed his teeth and the offender retired, politely.

"Here we are engaged and as good as married," pressed Tom, pursuing his advantage.

"But, Tom, dear, don't you believe in Feminism and Freedom and the New Woman? Percy—Mr. Percival and I do."

This was the last straw. He raised his voice a trifle. "Who's this Percy—Mister Percival?" he queried, angrily.

"Oh, just a man," answered Elizabeth demurely.

"Elizabeth, dear, would you be pleased to take a stroll through the woods? We're going to get engaged over again."

"Certainly, Tom," answered Elizabeth, a happy look in her eyes.

Two months later as Mr. Mann was auditing the expense account of his daughter's wedding he happened upon a cancelled check for three hundred dollars made out to M. O. Martin.

"What was this for, my dear?" he inquired of Mrs. Ford, who had dropped in to pay him a call.

Elizabeth laughed, lightly.

"That was for value received, daddums, dear," answered she.

ONE SUMMER DAY

HELEN MILLAR

I.

Away up in the hills, the Delaware rises from innumerable springs and on its way south flows through Sunset Valley; by day it is a shimmering silver ribbon that gleams and gleams in the sunlight, and by night, a ghostly white path that sends fleecy, softly rolling clouds of fog up to the Valley Road. The little stream, for there it is still tiny, has a power that few, if any of the villagers ever realize; in the late summer afternoons when they are sitting on the steps of the "general" store (usually deciding how some neighbor should conduct his affairs), the departing sun, already half out of sight behind the mountain wall, strikes the silvery waters of the Delaware with its last, brightest gleams. The evergreens that grow along the banks and dip their lacy branches beneath the clear water, catch the sungleams and imprison them in the heart of their shadowy tips. Then when the sun is gone and the only light is from the huge red campfire of the western sky, the waters of the Delaware, rippling in tiny bell-like murmurs over the pebbly stream, still gleaming only now more softly, like a tarnished silver chain. So the little river brings added sunshine to the village people.

But the men, aware of the dusk and coming supper hour, depart to their homes. Only old Silas Warner remains, sitting as usual on the third step from the bottom and right in every one's way. He is regarded as "kinda' off" by his fellow townsmen, and old Si, knowing full well what they think, cares not at all, but continues to dream away all that is left of his placid, rather useless life.

II

Long ago, indeed as far back as Ephriam Cumber can remember (and he is the oldest inhabitant), when its people were young and the village was judged "quite a town fer its size"—Silas Warner had been the richest, most handsome and most desirable lad of the village—at least in the eyes of the mothers whose daughters were of marriageable age. But Squire Warned had unwittingly spoiled their plans for his son's future by getting a "new-fangled notion" that he would send his son to college!

Squire Warner had spent two years at the State Capitol and might have gone to Washington had not a change in politics suddenly changed his destiny and brought him back to the Valley. But besides a stove-pipe hat and enlarged vocabulary, Squire Warner had brought with him this new determination to

educate his son—then a tall youth of nineteen and an "advanced" student at the academy.

So in September of the following year the Squire and his son left the Valley; Silas was duly placed in college and given much admonition as to proper conduct by the Squire, who remained with him for a month. But there were many duties at home and Squire Warner found it necessary to bid farewell to his son and return.

The first year was a long one for the boy but it finally did end; he might have returned to the Valley for the summer, but decided he was tired of the humdrum life there, and besides—he was loath to leave even for a vacation the fascinating study he had taken up—that of surgery. The motive for this choice was absolute love of the work by which, Silas thought, one might accomplish such great things for humanity.

So the summer was spent in study, and September found the boy ready and eager to continue his work. The next three years were happy ones for Silas; his remarkable ability and mental power not only placed him at the head of all his classes, but caused his professors to shake their heads at one another and declare the boy a "wonder" at his chosen profession.

But in spite of the honors he gained, Silas did not outgrow the chums and friends he had first made among his fellow-students, and wherever one found a laughing group "Si" was sure to be in the center imitating one of the "Profs", telling a story, or singing for their amusement. So the last year ended with graduation, and with many best wishes and hearty handclasps the friends parted.

Squire Warner came from the valley to witness the commencement ceremonies and to see his son for the first time in almost four years. Silas had been "too busy" to go back to his old home during that time, and besides, his summer study had made it possible for him to receive his degree in four years. The young man was amazed by his father's changed appearance; to be sure, when he had last seen him, there had been some grey in the shaggy black hair, but now the few locks were white and the Squire seemed thin and old.

Their plans were soon made; Silas was to accompany the Squire to the Valley home and spend a month there before taking the position offered him by an eminent surgeon of the city.

The last few miles of their journey that pleasant June day were made by coach, for then the railroad had not found its way over the mountain that shut the valley from the world. As the coach rounded the last turn, where the smooth road lay close to the river bank, and the beeches on either side formed an archway of green, the Squire placed his hand lovingly on his son's shoulder and spoke almost for the first time during their journey: "I reckon I should a' told ye before, son, but somehow I kind a' hated to fer fear it might interupt yer study; it's this way, y'see; the year after ye went t' college I signed a note ('n a pretty big one too) fer Nathan Boone, the old skinflint! I wouldn't a' done it 'f it hadn't been for Miss Joy—but somehow I couldn't bear t'think o' that little girl bein' turned out o' the house where she was born! Anyway, Nathan didn't keep his promise 'n I had t'pay—it came due this May—"

Silas attempted to speak but the Squire checked him with a gesture and continued: "There's somethin' else I s'pose I ought a' told ye, but somehow I couldn't! I mortgaged everythin' pretty heavy so's you could go t'college, and every cent I saved t'pay it had t'go t'pay that note, and now, son"—the old man's voice broke, and a tear rolled down his wrinkled cheek—"I'm afraid we'll lose our home!"

Silas tried to speak, to say something to comfort the Squire—but strange to relate, he could not even think of an adequate remark. For four years he had lived for his own pleasure and gain, and now, when he should have been able to assume these responsibilities and difficulties—he could not even offer words of comfort! He felt very small and selfish.

The ride was finished in silence; alighting at the porch of the low old farm house Dr. Silas Warner felt, suddenly, that he had been missing something very precious in the last few years; and watching the squire ascend the steps and call for Martha, the aged spinster housekeeper, the young man knew it was "Home" and its influences he had missed.

The next two weeks were happy ones for young Dr. Warner; there were old friends to greet, old places to visit and old scenes to enjoy. Then suddenly the Squire was ill—very ill; immediately his son was the practical surgeon who had gained such praise by his remarkable work. An operation would save his father's life; he was sure of it and it must be performed at once. The old Valley physician was skeptical and shook his head. But in the end, Youth, that is ever impatient with the careful consideration of Age, had its way.

The operation was performed by Dr. Warner, and at first, all seemed well. Then a change came, and three days later good old Squire Warner went to his last long sleep.

III.

Dr. Warner never returned to the city to take the position offered him. His friends never knew what became of him. Perhaps there are none left now—but if there are it is doubtful whether any of them would recognize the brilliant Dr. Warner in that old man who sits alone in the summer twilight looking off down the western slope of the Valley.

The brilliant red of the sunset has faded to pale rose, mingled with grey and purple tints. Slowly the colors vanish, leaving a clear grey sky, and over Wa-tay-a Mountain a single bright star appears.

Old Silas Warner rises and walks slowly down the road toward the small cottage that is his house. Of the broad Warner estates, that small cottage is all that is left. The rest was sold long ago, after the Squire's death, to pay the expenes of Silas' education and the Squire's promise to Nathan Boone. Miss Joy, Nathan's daughter, was not made to leave her old home, but her happiness was secured at a cost she never knew, the cost was the ambition of a proud youth.

For Dr. Warner, coming home many years ago, found his home signed away to pay for his "education"—the money that might have saved it given to secure the happiness of a person he scarcely knew! And he himself, with the training he had received at such a price, was not even able to save his father's life!

But—the older villagers still remember the young "Dr. Warner" and regard "old Si" as a "personage" among common people; for among those simple Valley folk, days of real importance are never forgotten, and there effort is judged almost equal to success.

Poems

THE PASSING OF THE SHARK

SALLY LOOMIS, '23

One Sunday evening after dark,
Two lovers strolling in the park
Were much surprised to meet a shark.
Great Scott!

It was a shark in Physics, and
In Latin, understand,
The kind we meet with on dry land,
At Scott!

The shark it raised its learned head,
"Comment-vous porte-vous," it said.
'Twas little use to cut it dead—
This Scott!

It held them with its glittering eye,
They said "You need an alibi,
A hall permit—you'd better fly
To Scott!"

It said, "Although it may be late,
Give me one parva chance to state
The verbs I learned to conjugate
Dans Scott!"

They tried to dodge its icy stare,
But the audax shark was everywhere,
And wouldn't return to its book-lined lair
En Scott!

Our hero cried, "Go home to mater,
We can live sans carburetor,
Electroscope or alternator
O Scott!"

The shark it shook a wicked fin
And answered with a silly grin,
"Quo usque tandem, Cataline?"
Pro Scott!

The lovers shinnied up a tree
In hopes that here they would be free
From "B. T. U." and "calorie",
Oh, Scott!

Yet even here they were pursued,
With "protozon" and "balanced food."
Until they sought for solitude,
Chez Scott!

With long quotations from Greek prose,
It followed them to where arose
The building every student knows,
Yes, Scott!

During one huge computation,
Pieced out with Burke's "Conciliation"
Our hero fought in desperation,
For Scott!

He cried, Adios, Vale, old sox!"
And its hydrostatic paradox
Was hit by showers of igneous rocks
From Scott!

"Shades of 178," he cried,
The shark it fell upon its side,
"Arma virumque," it said, and died.
Yea, Scott!

So we don't need him any more,
This shark who used to walk the floor,
The shark who was an awful bore,
In Scott.

And now our school is free from sharks,
And we can wander in the parks,
Altho we don't get such good marks,
At Scott!

SCRAPS FROM A SENIOR'S DIARY

September tenth: the year begins.
The Frosh this time are smallest ever.
One kid the iron derby wins;
He brings a framed diploma. Clever!

September twelfth: the football head
Seeks candidates. I'll not be slated.
I'll give the rest a chance instead
Because I've just been vaccinated.

November twenty-fourth: the date
Will always coincide with eating;
Thanksgiving Day, you know. And Waite
Gave Scott a most surprising beating.

December twenty-fifth: received
Ten dollars each from Dad and Mater.
Some girls and dances quite relieved
My income (which was two or later).

On New Year's Day: I think I made
Some resolutions to do better.
But friends were always glad to fade
My cash. And so I was the debtor.

On February twenty-two:
I thought I'd try to give up lying.
But birds were singing, skies were blue;
I bummed the school (then gave up trying).

March seventeenth: St. Patrick's Day.
The under-class men wore green clothing.
Of course, I dressed my usual way—
A Senior, I (and green is loathing).

On April first: I had some fun
By catching persons out of season.
They April-fooled me on this one:
"Where are your brains?" But what's the reason?

On June the tenth, I think it was,
They handed me a neat diploma.
And now that all is o'er, I'll pause,
And slip into a state of coma.

—Richard Mealand, '22.

A sweet little ditty entitled "IF NOBODY LOVES YOU"—It's serious don't laugh.

If nobody loves you, you think you're in bad.
If nobody loves you the outlook is sad.
If nobody loves you, you grouch and you gloom.
If nobody loves you, you're as bright as a tomb.
If nobody loves you and talks mushy truck.
You're a lonesome dumbell and you're all out of luck.
If nobody loves you, you're always alone.
If nobody loves you, you're called to no phone.
If nobody loves you, there's no good night kiss.
If nobody loves you, much rapture you miss,
If nobody loves you, in life there's no joy;
BUT
Believe me, you're saving some money, my boy.

The world is old, yet likes to laugh,
New jokes are hard to find;
A whole new editorial staff
Can't tickle every mind.
So if you see some ancient joke
Decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call the thing a fake,
First laugh—don't be too wise.

Sam: "Why didn't you answer my letter?"
Virginia: "I didn't get it."
Sammy: "You didn't?"
Virginia: "No; and besides I didn't like some of the things you said in it."

Mae: "Bill kissed me last night."
Ray: "And I suppose you sat on him for it?"
Mae: "Certainly I did. Just because I sat on his lap didn't give him any license to kiss me."

"This coal you sold me won't burn."
"Well, surely you're not kicking because I supplied you with a durable article."

"Going on the Naval Reserve Cruise wasn't good for Flickinger."
"Nope; all he does now is shuffle the deck."

"Your luncheons are always so successful, my dear; how do you manage?"
"Oh, you see the doctor gave me a list of dishes I must not eat, and I choose from them."

Allabach: "Why do you call that cloth your suit is made of 'dice cloth'?"
Roemer: "Because it fades on me."

THE BELLS

(In which we arrange Edgar Allen Poe's lyric for jazz orchestra—piano, saxophone, zylophone, banjo, trap drums, and cow bells.)

Hear them bells (blang! blang! blang!)
Hear them bells (blang! blang! blang!)
Snappy little, tappy little,
Everybody—happy—little—
S-w-e-e-t papa!
Hear them bells!
Freaky little, sneaky little,
Anti-bolsheviki little
Bells! (I'll say!)
Bells! (You tell 'em!)
(Wham!) What a razz note!
(Blam!) What a jazz note!

Catch 'em young and treat 'em rough,
Tell 'em nothing—it's enough!
Oh, the let's go blues,
The Edgar Allen Poe blues.
Melancholy, oh, my golly!
We should worry, let's be jolly—
Jimmy (rap!)
Gimme (rap!)
Oscillate your clavicle—
(Bong!) (Crash!) (Bing!)
Agitate your scapula—
A wicked little shimmy (rap!)
(Ting a ling a ling!)
The everybody knows blues,
The Edgar Allen Poe blues.
Bells! (As you were, Bill!)
Bells!
(Crash!)

B. Truesdall: "I took that pretty girl from the store home last night and stole a kiss."
Ed. Shuey: "What did she say?"
Burdick: "Will that be all?"

Homer "Brew": "Haw! Haw! Thasha a good joke on you!"
"Raisin" Jack: "Washa good joke on me?"
Homer "Brew": "Tash not your hat yer sittin' on. 'Smine!"

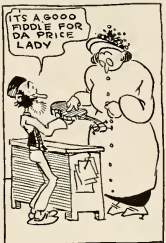
"The last boy that kissed me had dark hair. Yours is light, isn't it, Ted?"
"No, it's not, Betty, and my name isn't 'Ted'. It's Harold."
"Well, my name isn't 'Betty', either."

PAST	PRESENT	FUTURE

Karl Ahrendt
Teck Nickle Course

President of the Smoked Glass Violin Club, '22.

Member Keith Circuit. (Minus the circuit).



Margaret Bowman
Course by Chapman

Reporter—G. G. A. (Girls' Gossip Ass.) '20, '21, '22. We also add charter member and founder.

Ambition — Anything except men.

James Friedman
Known as "Four-eyed Jim"

Ambition—Orator

Member—T. P.'s (Charter) Teacher Pets.

Eleanor Brailey
Race Course

Founder of the wonderful organization of "Shifters" (Let 'em shift, fine).

Sec. of G. G. A. (Offices third floor at the end. Hours 7.45-7.59 a. m. and 1:45 indefinitely).

Ambition—Hasn't any.

Lovely night
Crescent moon
Situation
Opportune
Ruby lips
Slight mustache
Dispositions
Very rash
Maiden breathes
Whene'er she can
Softly gurgles,
"Naughty man!"
Hesitates
Whispers then,
"Be a naughty man
Again!!"

"Peg" Rosevear: "The only men I kiss are my brothers."
Russ. Gohring: "What lodge do you belong to?"

W. M. BARDO BUILDER OF HOMES GENERAL CONTRACTOR
631 BALDWIN PLACE

Woodville Lime Products Company

Toledo, Ohio

Sonny: "What makes the balloon go up?"
Breede: "Hot air."
Sonny: "What keeps you down?"

Art McKinstry: "How does Shuey manage to stage so many successful auto accidents?"
Howard Lippert: "He says he always omits tire chains as a pre-wreck-quisite."

Les "Hennery"—"Where does this street go to?"
Native—"I dunno. Didn't know they were going to move it."

Obee: "Then you don't take much stock in me?"
Beth: "Oh, yes; I do."
Milton: "Preferred?"

Mort: "Was it you that I kissed in the conservatory last night?"
Eliza. A.: "About what time, please?"—Ex.

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Toledo, Ohio

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COFFEE
Packed in the Kar-a-van preserving can. Save the cans for canning fruits and vegetables. At All Grocers.
THE GASSER COFFEE CO.

PAST	PRESENT	FUTURE

Spencer Reeder
Sweet Course

President "Pink Tea Club" '22.

Future Profession — Baby tender Ladies' Missionary Society.

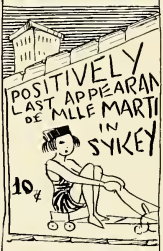
Helen Martin
Easy Course

Charter Member — S. F. A. (Scott Flappers' Ass.)

Asst. to the above mentioned.

Usually seen by Miss Kirkby's room.

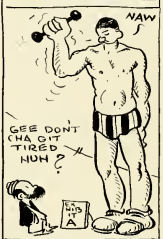
Ambition—Shifter Pledges.



Paul Samson — otherwise known as "Shorty"
Long Course

President — Chandler Cleaning Ass.

Ambition—To become tall. (Never Will).



Marian Morse
Flickinger of Course

Ambition—To be bright

Member G. G. A. '22

Usually with Flick

The

H. J. Spieker Company

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

Toledo, Ohio

Call upon your school stationer or any store where good stationery is sold and ask for

Copco Corded Linen

Distinctive stationery in white and attractive tints must have a finish and character you will always find in

Copco Corded Linen

PRINTING THAT WILL PLEASE—Half-tone and Color Printing our Specialty
WEST TOLEDO PUBLISHING CO.
714 Phillips Avenue Home Phone Park 240

Mrs. D. Smyth-Jones: "Now I want you to save me an extra supply of flowers next week. My daughter Alice is coming out, you know."

Florist: "Yes, mum, I'll save 'er the very best, pore thing. Whatever was she put in for?"

Papa McRill: "Am I to understand that there is some idiotic affair between you and that Alfred?"

Mary: "Only you, papa dear."

Teacher: "Walter, I'm afraid I'll have to mark you zero for the month in English."

Walt: "That means nothing to me."

SCOTTWOOD GREENHOUSE
Home Phone Main 176 Bell Phone Collingwood 345

The Boys and Girls Are Strong For

Velvet Brand Ice Cream

IT IS THE BEST

THE OHIO-TOLEDO ICE CREAM CO.

Try Our Ice Cream Bars

American College of Music
1420 Jefferson Ave.
A school of Inspiration beautifully alive, and actively engaged in making the mind joyous, efficient, creative, and soundly sensible.

"They say his wife fairly worships him."
"I guess that's so. I went out there the other day and I noticed that she served up a burnt offering."

Judge: "I understand that you prefer charges against this man?"
Baker: "No, sir; I prefer cash and that's why I had him brought here."

Ruth: "Kenneth wanted to kiss me 16 times last night."
Blanche: "How do you know he did?"
Ruth: "Because I counted them all."

Bill H.: "I saw a witty skirt down town to-day."
Luke H.: "What dyah mean, 'witty skirt'?"
"Well, brevity's the soul of wit."

"May I print a kiss upon your lips?"
She nodded her sweet permission;
So they went to press and I rather guess
They printed a whole edition.

P *The mere fact that the Princess shows them, guarantees the excellence of our pictures!* P

Princess Paramount

OPPOSITE KEITH'S

Pictures You Remember!

P *Every lover of good music comes regularly to the Princess, where long ago a standard of excellence was set which has been consistently maintained* P

Calendar

THELMA PRESTON, '22

A review of the events (serious and otherwise) of the school year 1921 and '22.

SEPTEMBER, 1921

12. Freshmen bring their mamas the first day, all others are accompanied by themselves.
13. We view with sinking hopes the lists of curiously spelled elements in the chemistry room.
14. Our friends in 6+ experience Scott's fighting spirit in the scramble for books at 1:45.
15. These are trying days and crying days for Freshmen who find Senior's directions a bit misleading.
16. Mr. Welday entertains the weary waiters in book line by boxing a few rounds with a disobedient lad.
19. After much balloting the Seniors elect Luke Hunt as president.
20. Sixth hour brings an impartial presentation of $5 stadium tickets. All we do is sell them. Yes, that's all.
21. We bring pens and make out final enrollment papers, no chance of escape now.
22. "This surely is higher education," remarks the Freshman ascending the stairs to Botany class.
23. Mothers entertaining sororities view with vexation the downpour of H_2O and visualize a houseful of dripping girls and bumbershoots.
26. The team have substituted paper wad throwing for their exercises at the Howard farms.
27. About the only things coming down these days are rain and grades.
28. We didn't attend the annual presentation of medals as tin ones were not given out today.
29. Contrary to scientific definitions announcements insist that manual fees are due (dew).
30. Fire drill brings forth a grumbling group from study and a gleeful one from history. We wonder why.

AFTER THE DANCE
EAT AT
KABLE'S
616 Madison Ave. J. W. WELTY, Mgr.

How are your eyes?
See PARKER and See Better
Home Phone 6734 349-50-51-52 Ohio Building

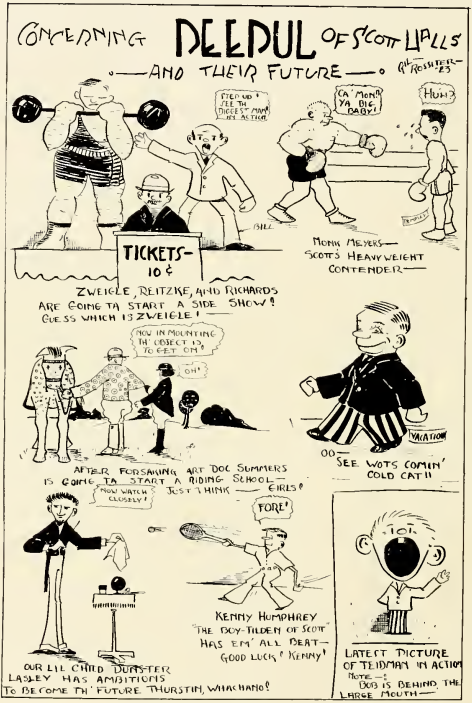
OCTOBER

3. Columbus East came north, but we sure sent them west before they started south.
4. We get one peek at the $5000 stadium receipts but a two-gunned copper prevents us from touching it.
5. Eighth grade diplomas must be called for as office wall space is limited.
6. We wonder who supplies 178 with flowers.
7. Cruel teachers inform us that "unsats" are out next week.
10. Old bunk about "best Thistle in ten years" begins and the allowance is diminished by fifty cents.
11. The orchestra practises daily for Mrs. Crampton's pleasure.
12. Columbus might as well have not discovered America, we never get a day off to celebrate.
13. These cold days bring out fur coats. Maybe sister took a new one away to school. Maybe, huh?

THE TOLEDO MIRROR WORKS CO.
GLASS and MIRRORS
Eleventh St., Avondale to Belmont Aves. Toledo, Ohio

Sam Monetta Jack Fluhuer Frank Kennedy
The Athletic Supply Co.
510 Adams Street
The Up-to-date Sporting Goods Store

Yea Scott—Yea Scott—Fight—Fight—Fight
If you fight for Toledo like you fought for Scott, you'll be a success.
THE REUBEN REALTY CO.


COMMENTING DEEDUL OF SCOTT HALLS
—AND THEIR FUTURE—
GIL ROSSITER '25
TICKETS- 10¢
ZWEIGLE, REITZKE, AND RICHARDS ARE GOING TA START A SIDE SHOW! GUESS WHICH IS ZWEIGLE!
MONK MEYERS— SCOTT'S HEAVYWEIGHT CONTENDER—
AFTER FORSAKING ART DOC SUMMERS IS GOING TA START A RIDING SCHOOL— GIRLS!
SEE WOTS COMIN' COLD CAT!!
OUR LIL CHILD DUMSTER LASLEY HAS AMBITIONS TO BECOME TH' FUTURE THURSTIN, WHACHAMO!
KENNY HUMPHREY THE BOY TILDEN OF SCOTT HAS 'EM ALL BEAT— GOOD LUCK, KENNY!
LATEST PICTURE OF TEDDY IN ACTION
NOTE:— DOG IS BEHIND THE LARGE MOUTH—

THE
LANDERS BROTHERS COMPANY

Manufacturers

Importers Exporters

OF

Cotton Goods Burlaps

Waterproofed, Rubberized and Combined
Auto Fabrics

The University Junior College

OF

The University of the City of Toledo

Courses in

Arts and Science Commerce

Engineering Pharmacy

14. Bright Junior discovers we have a football game every Saturday in the week.
17. People who can't understand why Scott hasn't elevator service never were here between classes.
18. In our library is a book called Rara Arithmetica. We think all math is rare enough.
19. Gambling is prohibited but some girls now wear the implements of the game as ornaments.
20. A certain Grace from 126 incurring Miss Ritchies's wrath has become graceless in her estimation.
21. We wonder if football is a study of astronomy because the players see stars.
24. One of those dull, eventless days commonly known as blue Monday.
25. Warnings come out to guard against folks with "taking ways"; possessions are disappearing rapidly.
26. An enthusiastic mass meeting elects Gerity to the sedate office of cheerleader.
27. The appearance of several girls decorated with tinware is evidence enough of an initiation.
28. Hurray for the Northwestern Teacher's Association, it brings us weary workers a day of rest.

Reliable Hair Goods

We always give the best values in Fine Hair Goods. We can please you in the shade and texture. Switches, Transformations. Parts and Wigs (for ladies). Men's Toupees—We have overcome all of the objections to Toupees in our latest design. Detection is impossible. Every bald man or every man who wears a Toupee should call at our store. Children's Beauty Shop. Hair Cutting any style. Hair Dressing, Rainwater Shampooing, Massaging, Hair Coloring, Marcel Waving, etc.

520 Jefferson Ave. SYRING'S HAIR STORE Near Edison Co.

The Quest For Gifts Usually Ends at "Bennett's"

For graduation, wedding, or any other "gift" occasions,—

Pictures—Original oils, etchings, and wonderful reproductions,—

Lamps— Candlesticks, Pottery, Bookends, Gift Furniture, etc.,—

Gifts with the accentuated beauty of permanence.

THE J. F. BENNETT CO.
COR. MADISON AND THIRTEENTH

NOVEMBER

1. Seniors get a mass meeting for checking over credits. Why disturb our peace thusly?
2. Curiosity prompts us to ask who the Young Lady of the Middie Blouse is that Bill Hook escorts upstairs between 2nd and 3rd hour.
3. The rush for lunch line reminds us of the time when Thistles were sold by the copy and it took Spartan courage to obtain one.
4. Tickets are bot, places reserved, and parties made up for the Cleveland trip. Let's go!
7. What Fortune, hast thou deserted us? Thou art a fickle creature.
8. The Gossip Club decides East Tech has a monopoly on luck. Does the Anti-trust act cover that?
9. Mr. Merickel thinks the day after election should be a holiday. Our sentiments exactly.
10. Oh, glee, another holiday and aren't you glad, it doesn't come on Saturday?
14. Better English Week is upon us again and for three days we remember to substitute "isn't" for "ain't!"

Say It With Flowers

HARRY TURVEY

H. P. Park 1414 FLORIST 306 Phillips Ave.

Collingwood Avenue
Presbyterian Church

Friendship
Brotherhood
Kindness
Chivalry
Service
Prayer
Love
Life

These Things Count

A
Sunday
School
Nearing
1,000
Enrollment
9:45
A. M.

PAST PRESENT FUTURE

Raphael Spiro
Fine Course

Chief Rosiner for Fiddlers' Club '22.
Member "Sinclair Greasy Lock Society"

Duane Stranahan
Matrimonial Course

Ambition—Gasser.
Craving—Eleanor.
Member—B. G. (Bum Golfers) '19, '20, '21.

Margret Wade
"Fat"

Claims second to being founder of "Shifters"
Trustee for Listen In Assn. '21
Member G. G. A.

Lois Whipple
Dis-Course

Usually Laughing.
Member Council Against Bobbed Hair.
Ambition—Kindergarten Teacher.

DRUGS PRESCRIPTIONS
ROY C. START
DRUGGIST
KODAKS CANDY

R. RAITZ & CO.
Plumbing, Repair Work, Steam and Hot Water Heating
513 Jackson Avenue Estimates Furnished Both Phones Main 281

15. Things that never happen: Miss Colton forgetting to assign Tuesday current events or Gerald Cairus without his chewing gum.
16. Our first Thistle blossoms forth in an adorable Betty Harsch cover.
17. You may be old enough to reside in 178 but you're never too old to slide down the bannisters.
18. Downcast countenances tell us the time has come—grade cards are abroad.
21. Ken Williams comes to the library every morning to see the sunrise. At least that's what he says.
22. T-alking changes to w-alking according to Miss Ritchie. So we've noticed.
23. Tomorrow's the Turkey Day game. 'Severybody ready?
28. Woe to us, the jinx is on us; defeat walks again.
29. Spanish grammars call loving a mental condition, but much of the physical is included sometimes.
30. The boys Lits hold their annual football party and the Demos win. What's happening?

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DECEMBER

1. The ways and means committee of the Beta Vampa Nu Gi hold a meeting for the discussion of clothes.
2. Elizabeth Ryan thinks selling Senior tickets is worse than capturing a man. We agree, Lib.
5. Waite visitors are still wandering triumphantly around our halls.

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Strictly a dancing school. Every one is required to make application for an acceptance card.

Particular people enjoy my method of conducting advanced classes. They enjoy it for the reason that all are required to do the same thing at the same time.

Many young people who are not in the habit of attending informal dances are surprised when they attend my classes and find the crowd composed of others like themselves who are not in the habit of attending promiscuous dances.

Young ladies attend my advanced classes unaccompanied and meet their boy friends and enjoy dancing and have a better time than they do at formal dances.

I spend many weeks in the East during the summer gathering the latest ideas for my winter classes.

Join one of my advanced classes and enjoy ten weeks of unalloyed pleasure.

For particulars regarding classes address
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YOW
RUTH BEARD
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2. WONDERFUL SWIMMER
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BILL HAVERSTOC
1. FAST
2. ECCENTRIC [DANCER]
3. AFFINITY FOR CHECKERED SUITS
WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE
MARY FOSTER
1. SLIM & TALL
2. PLAYS WHIST
3. NIGHTINGALE
I WISHT I WUZ LIKE SANDY CLAWZ A SETTIN UP SO HIGH
SAM JONES
1. QUIET
2. LOVER OF MUSIC
3. GIVES TIPS TO JACK BARRYMORE
Waite Sumpter '22

D. S. SCHWEITZER
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6. Mrs. Davis is speechless over the loss of her voice. Finder return same and relieve her of the anxiety and us of so much written work.
7. Distribution of Thistles in 178 resembles an auction with the noise and shouting.
8. Ain't it grand and glorious, when you bum 1st hour, worry thru the other five classes and Mr. Chapman excuses all tardiness on account of the car tie up? Oh, boy!
9. Senior Hop tonight. Two dollars, a-las, and there's where your money goes.
12. Announcements clamor for Thistle payments. What do they do with so much money?
13. We see Joe Urbaytis is a candidate for Scottonian editor. Undoubtedly he'll decline the offer.

M. M. Stophlet, A. I. A. M. B. Stophlet
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Dainty Lingerie *Hosiery* *Embroidered Linens*
Handkerchiefs *Blouses* *Needlework Novelties*
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14. Who isn't thankful for a frequency of full page illustrations when doing reference work?
15. If ignorance is bliss then Shinbach must be the happiest creature of our acquaintance.
16. A comb solo by us is omitted from the orchestra program by request of the Better Music Association.
19. Some are born poor, others have poverty thrust upon them, and still others patronize the stationer's desk.
20. Scientists have discovered that two can live as cheaply as one when the two are a flea and a dog.
21. What is sadder than a Senior informing a Freshman that there is no Santa Claus?
22. No more lessons till next year, but then 1922 is only ten days away.

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JANUARY, 1922

3. Back again with an unfinished book report and numerous resolutions.
4. Tommy Ort has sworn off buying cigarettes. A good resolution but very exhausting to his friends' supplies.
5. The narcissus in 178 is resting its head on the desk, just like us the morning after.

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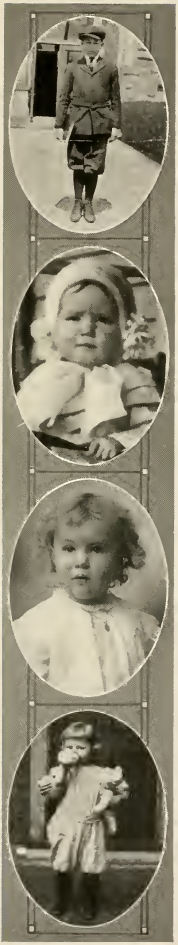

Harry Hasset
"Crazy Harry"

Ambition—Bridge Shark.

Member—I. L. T. L. (I like the ladies)

Fish for the "Shifters"

Janice Grandy
Fat Course

Ambition—To be let alone.

Club editor "Gossip Daily". Published all the time. All material must be in not later than 7:59 a. m. in order to insure a good place in paper.

Catherine Huebner
Slim Course

President of Suffer-Yets '20.

Ambition—To run a still.

Motto — My name's Kate.

Richard Mealand

Good Looking Richard I.

Motto—"I Like the Ladies"—mutual.

Honorary Shifter.

Trait—Skipping Classes (Lucky to be Thistle Editor)

I NEVER SMOKED A CIGARET 'TIL I WUZ 35 YRS OLD, NOT UNTIL I WUZ MARRIED DID I STAY UP LATER'N 10 O'CLOCK
GRANDSON HARRY!!
THROW OUT THE LIFE LINE! AND RESCUE TH' ING FROM THE WHIRL POOL OF SIN
OH WONTCHA COME DOWN IN MY CELLAR IT'S NICE 'N COZY THERE
V.S.
LADIES 'N GENTS I STAND BEFORE YOU AS THE WOILDS FOIST AUTHOR!

6. "Some girls are so modest, they won't even wear a dress with fast colors," says Ollie Voyle.
9. Heard in 178: Mary Vance advance to the front, calm yourself and try to study.
10. Hall clocks are unreliable. Altho electricity has been tamed, these time pieces are still a bit wild.
11. The Football Thistle brings the conclusion of the famous serial, "Poker-hauntus" and a charming (?) picture of the team.
12. 5a classes are studying "Sir Robin Rustum", as the ignorant one says.
13. Friday at that. Tests are now getting too close to be comfortable.
16. Reviews are in full swing and we study with sinking hopes tests of former years.

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Stationer, First Semester

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Formerly Located at 505 Adams
"Better Situated To Serve Our Patrons"
We welcome you—Ladies of Scott High

17. Unfortunately for the one who took Miss Bassett's grade book, she knows the failures for this semester.
18. We're off, Spanish in the lead.
19. English and Civics, with the latter a prize winner for length.
20. Sciences and French combine to make a most trying day for those taking both subjects.
23. We find Latin and Histories doubling to terrorize students of these two.
24. Math and Specials bring up the rear.
25. With conflicts over we settle down to enjoy a few days of vacation.
30. We gaze gleefully or otherwise on our grades and start out accordingly on the new semester.
31. 'Tis sad indeed when roll is called to find so many of our friends on flunker's list.

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ALL-AROUND SCOTTERS

FEBRUARY

1. Prices may rise or fall but writing paper will always remain stationery.
2. Altho snow has disappeared, winter enthusiasts are not discouraged—the ground hog saw his shadow.
3. Girls turn their noses up at the golosh critics by turning the tops of their goloshes down.
6. The prodigal rings arrive and are much admired as our latest acquisition in the "joolery" line.
7. Statistics say every day in school is worth $19. That's fine, but when is payday?
8. Intervention from headquarters saves Orwiler's treasured tresses from destruction.
9. A green-covered Thistle respectfully dedicated to our friends in 64 appears.

Home Phone Main 2763 Bell Phone Adams 5647

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Collingwood and Acklin

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YOUNG PEOPLE LOVE THE LIFE OF THIS CHURCH

Allen A. Stockdale
Minister

Frank E. Duddy
Asst. Minister

A Complete Program for a Complete Life

10. Once again we meet our East Side opponents, but this time victoriously, 45-26.
13. Hurray! The Juniors finally decide to organize and Bill Hunt is first choice.
14. Freshmen reconcile themselves to the fact that valentine boxes have no place in school affairs.
15. Sign in store window: School supplies, balloons and squawkers.
16. Roy L. Tee wonders if beauty marks are worn to cover up freckles. That's a workable idea, girls.
17. Ruth Draper returns in her inimitable character sketches.
20. Every students' unsolved problem: How to stretch the allowance from Monday till Friday.
21. We're grateful for small favors, but secretly we wish our country had more Fathers.
23. We observe Music Week most joyfully with a massmeeting. Why not a Lessonless week sometime?
24. Our warblers perform delightfully at the glee club concert to-night.
27. Long lists of absences bring rumors of a flu epedimic and a close down of school.
28. Don't blame the photographer for your pictures. Look in the mirror and get the camera's view point.

MARCH

1. March comes in quite lionishly with a three inch snow and a roaring wind.
2. Yesterday's snowfall brot inspirations to poets and shovelfuls of work to others.

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Tampa, Florida

6. Scottonian agents are after the quarters again. With this training they ought to make good in some collecting agency.
7. A little rain, a little snow, and dainty waves are sure to go.
8. "Watch the smell and see if it's got a sweetish odor", says Mr. Williams in chemistry lab.
9. Our goloshes enable us to ferry Machen street successfully.
10. The trouble with a good dancer is that he is often too good to be true.
13. Very brave Soph O More ventures forth in summer attire.
14. "We have met the enemy and they are ours." We'ens 37, Woodward 17.
15. Fearless ones parade to Woodward, but are forced to retreat by an order from headquarters.
16. Spring begins officially next Tuesday at 4:49 A. M. Whoopee!
17. Green is very much in evidence. Our Freshmen just look natural.
20. We have one of the 57 varieties of March weather—snow.
22. Current conversation: Are you a Shifter?
23. Our friend Dot Briggs thinks speeding is a "fine" art.
24. Off for Spring vacation now, an additional month or so of school and then graduation.

FIRE

Rabb: "Big crowd up at the church last night."
D. Davis: "New minister?"
Les. "No, the church burned down."—Ex.

Cheney—"Shall we dance or talk?"
L. Champe—"I'm so tired—let's dance."

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HAUGHTON
ELEVATORS
Made in Toledo

FAMOUS SAYINGS

"Well, that's all over", said the girl as she powdered her face.

"It's all off for tonight!" she cried as she wiped her face with a towel.

"I'm glad that my affairs are rounded into shape," said the pretty young thing as she pulled on her stockings.

—W. Bang.

An editor received this letter from a Freshman the other day:
"Kindly tell me why a girl always closes her eyes when a fellow kisses her?"
To which the Editor replied:
"If you will kindly send me your photo, I may be able to tell you."

Esther: "Why don't you get married, dear?"
Eleanor: "Because, my dear, I'm too fond of men's society."

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— PUBLISHED FITFULLY —
OUR FRIEND D SALLENBARGER HAS BECOME QUITE A SNIPPY YOUNG BEAU MUMMELL— HOT DOG!
INDIA GO OUT FER TRACK— ? HUH
FUTURISTIC PAINTING OF THE SOUL OF AN IMPECUNIOUS BERGOOR
ATTENSION! B BRUNSON!
DAVE RICE'S OUR WELL-KNOWN DUMBBELL HAS OFFERED TO MEET ALL COMERS ON THE WAXED ALLEYS— NEL RICE DEMANDS A HANDICAP OF 250 PINS PER GAME
1ST DUMB— SAY, ARTHUR, WHY DOES A BASEBALL TEAM NEED A LOT OF FANS??
ANSWERING— TA KEEP 'EM COOL, TISH!
NEW RADIOPHONE SET FOR STUDENTS TO USE ON FINAL EXAMS— HEM!
ARE YUH A SHIFTUR?
FAT PARRISH HAS RUDOLPH BEAT A MILE
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MEINERT'S Ice Cream and Cake Shop, 2126 Monroe St.
Geraldine Farrar Chocolates Open all day Sunday

"Don't cry little boy you will get your reward in the end."
"S'pose so. That's where I always get it."

Judge: "Have you ever earned a dollar in your life?"
Prisoner: "Yes,, your honor, I voted for you last election."

Heard at a bridge game at Miss E. Baileys:
Eleanor: "Listen—I'm sure I heard a burglar."
M. Wade: "Let Geo. Hauck go look—he's dummy."

"What's the difference between a hair-dresser and a sculptor?"
"Easy. The hair-dresser curls up and dyes and the sculptor makes faces and busts."

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Ice Cream and Confectionery, Sodas and Soft Drinks, Sandwiches, Cigars, Cigarettes
M. C. VAN WORMER

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"*Good-bye and good luck.*"

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Spencer Reeder, *Stationer*
Homer Hood, *Assistant*

DRESSMAKING SCHOOL
Cutting, Designing, Sewing and Embroidering—Individual Instruction
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Al.—"You better get a hair-cut."
Homer Hood—"How so?"
Al.—"It is cheaper than buying a violin."

L. Christopher to Hospital Attendant—"Is Mr. Murphy in?"
Attendant—"Yes, he is convalescing now."
L.—"Very well, I will wait."

She: "Awfully dull party, isn't it?"
He: "I should say so."
She: "I suggest we all go home."
He: "I can't. I live here."

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EDITED BY
"SAPPY SID"

Dear Sappy: "What is meant by the port of missing men?"—An orphan.
Ans. "Ladies night in a Turkish Bath."

Dear Sid: "What is the easiest way to drive a nail without smashing your fingers?"—Half Wit.
Ans. "Hold the hammer in both hands."

Dear Sap: "Can you give me a good remedy for toothache?"—Berry M. Quick.
Ans. "Fill the mouth with cold water and sit on a stove till the water boils."

Dear Sappy: 'I turned a new leaf since the first of the year, what shall I do with it?"
Ans. "Paste it down."
(Don't all laugh at once)

Dear Sid: "If a bottle of beer is worth ten cents in Toledo, what is Leavenworth in Kansas?"
Ans. "You tell, I can't."

Dear Kid: "If Casino flirted with Black Jack, would Pinochle Poker?"—Pedro.
Ans. "I doubt it."

The John Pioch Co.

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Collingwood Avenue, Opposite Virginia
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7:30 p.m.—Evening Service
School of Religious Education, Sunday at 9:30 a.m. Also week-day classes
Social Hour Every Sunday at 6:15 p.m. All Scott students invited

Dear Sappy: "If the foot balls, will the salt shaker?"
Ans. "You got me, I'll bite. Will it?"

Dear Kid: "If Eve wrote a column of figures would Cain be Abel to Adam?"
Ans. "I'll bite, would he?"

Dear Editor: "If the statue of liberty needed a bath would the ocean Steamer?"
Ans: "I wouldn't doubt it."

If the table leaves will the soup spoon?
"Sappy" is now drinking poison.

PERMANENT

Now will that clever dispenser of joy,
Who gave Mother a permanent wave,
Give us a permanent bath for the boy,
And Father a permanent shave?

Dedicated to Mary—(which one? any one.)

Mary, Mary, slightly airy,
How do your fashions go?
Piled up hair and shoulders bare
And vertebrae all in a row."

Not Original

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E. E. Bowman

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WORDS WE WELCOME

"I gave you an A in the course."
"No penalties today."
"Yes, surely I can go."
"Excused."
"I got them in the fourth row."
"We won!"
"Um-hm-hm-m-m."

Some Boy

He bought her this,
He bought her that,
For just a kiss,
He'd buy a hat.
A hug, a dress,
A smile, a ten,
While one caress
Would get a gem.
Don't get her wrong,
And think her bad,
For easy "John"
Was just her Dad.

"Ever study a blotter?"
"No, foolish."
"Very absorbing thing."

Scottistics

NAME	ALIAS	ANCESTOR	LIKES	DOESN'T LIKE	USUALLY SEEN	AMBITION
Martha Bergin	Lucky	None	To Talk	Gossip (?)	Talking	Talk Some More
Margaret Clapp	Peg	Nazimova	Cave Men	Civics	Dancing	To Quit
Natalie Collins	Nat	Theda Bara	To Flirt	Autos	Moving	Vampire
Jocelyn Dalley	Joe Daley	Mrs. St. Patrick	To Fight	Peace	Fighting	Fight Some More
Ruth Kamper	Kamper	James Montgomery Flagg	To Rob The Cradle	Moonlight Dances (?!?) (Wonder Why?)	In Freshman Alley	Nurse Girl (Freshmen Only)
Mary McRill	Mickey	Spanish Senora	A. M.	Diamond Ring (Oh, My, No!)	With A. M.	To Marry
Harriet Merickel	Harry	Constance Talmadge	Pepper	L. L.	In Lunch Line (Can't Miss 'er)	Never Stop
Gertrude Mohler	?	Mrs. Harding	To Be In Ann Arbor	Dark	Some Other Place	Suffragette
Helyn Moules	Pretty	The Mad Hatter	A. M.	Cosmetics (Liar!)	Painting (No, Foolish! Not Landscapes)	Actress
Ruth Remsen	Kid Biff	Cleopatra	'Em All	Crowds	In the Midst of A Crowd	? ? ?
Dorothy Vincent	Dee Vee	The Reverend	D. M.	Dancing	Chinning	Run A Beauty Parlor
Betty Wright	Betty	Medicine Man	Monkeys	Monday	Star Gazing	To Be Seen

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DRAW THE SHADES

(Dick Mealand, approaching the clerk at Bakers.)—"I would like to try on that suit in the window."

Clerk—"Sorry, but you will have to change your clothes in the dressing room."

Miss Kirkby (In Civics)—"Edward, where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"

Shuey—(After deliberation)—"At the bottom."—Ex.

Miss Caughey—"Can you punctuate this, Jim?: Marion, go down town at two o'clock."

J. Flickinger—"Sure, a dash after Marion."

Mr. Welday (in Physics)—"what is ordinarily used as a conductor of electricity, Martin Ecker?"

Martin—"Why, er-er—"

Mr. Welday—"Correct—Now tell me what is the unit of power?"

Martin—"The what, sir?"

Mr. Welday—"That will do—very good."

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OHIO BUILDING
12th FLOOR HARRY H. TESTER, Prop.

"I saw you leave the bootlegger's. Name and address, please?"
"Are you a detective?"
"No. I sell tombstones."

Brooks Holley: "What's that new frat every one's talking about?"
Curtis Hoskins: "What new frat?"
Brooks Holley: "Why, Eska Mo Pi."

Agent: "Mr. Johnson, I'd like to take your subscription for this Hog Journal."
Farmer: "Tain't no use. Nary a one of 'em can read a word."

"Crook is wrapped up in his auto."
"Yeah? When did the accident occur?"

A racy young devil named Bings,
Once held up an ace and four kings;
He bet with a rush,
But a lovely straight flush
Took even his shirt stud and rings.

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TOLEDO, OHIO

"Ah, don't you remember that night in last June,
When together we walked by the shore
While the band played a raving popular tune,
And a sweeter one as an encore?

"Ah, don't you remember that little dark nook,
And the nothings I breathed in your ear?
And don't you remember the strolls that we took,
Unknown to your folks, on the pier?

"Ah, don't you remember I said I adored
The girl who was then by my side,
While sympathy woke a reciprocal chord
That we swore would remain till we died?"

"Ah, yes! I remember distinctly, and yet,
Though what you have told me is true,
Well, really, so many admirers I met,
Which of them—excuse me—were you?"

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GOODBYE N'MBER
SOB
OFFER
BOO-HOO BOO-HOO SOB
OH OH HOOEY OH
SNIFF SNIFF
TOOT TOOT WORLD
PICTURE of the high school graduate bound for COLLEGE
ILL TAKE ALL OF THEM THERE IS ABOUT A HALF GROSS OF FANCY SOCKS TOO
HAVE YOU ANY CANES & SPATS? ALSO I WANT A YELLOW & BLUE FANCY VEST I'M GOING AWAY TO COLLEGE Y KNOW
WHEN THE MANET TROOP JAIS A JOLT THEY'LL THINK I'M A JUNIOR OR AN OLD GRAD - SOME CLASS I AM - EH WOT-?
GIT DAT FRESH - KILL'M WIDE DE CLOTHES — WIDE UP DE CANADUS! LID 'IM! MOIDER HIM G-R-R-R
HONEST NOW WE COULDN'T HELP IT THEY JUST BUSTED RIGHT OUT BE FODE WE KNEW IT
EE OW
A MURDURUSS CANNIBAL MOVIE STRAIGHT FROM AFRICA
THE END
GIT OUT
RAZZBERRY HAW HAW! HA-
WILLARD WEBB
WHAT CAN YOU DO-?
MM HM
PROMISED UP TAW DANCE WITH ?
CLASS of '22 IT'S UP TO YOU WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO AT COLLEGE ?
BILL SWEDEN
GOOD BYE SOAKS ES-Y MEAN-FOLKS HOPE YUH LIKED DIS DAGE LAST ONE I'LL BE SLONG

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Track Record Holders in Scott—Discussion throw: "Red" Mullholland, Standing broad grin: Leonard Christopher. Cross country auto race: Harry Hassett. High Bluff: Catherine Oechsler. Longface run: Homer Hood. 120 yard hair raiser: Rowena Brown. Half Mile Think: Harriet Donaldson. Hot air put: Bill Breede. High blood curdles: "Monk" Meyers.

Mr. Cramer: "Name the largest known diamond."
"Rad" Fisher: "The ace."

He: "I've got to call another meeting of the club; we couldn't do anything last night because we had no quorum."

She: "Well, why don't you buy one and keep it at the club where you'd have it handy?"

PAGE YOUR WATCH

If it runs too fast or too slow; if it stops or the main spring breaks, "PAGE IT."

WILLIAM PAGE

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More Scottistics

NAME	ALIAS	ANCESTOR	LIKES	DOESN'T LIKE	USUALLY SEEN	AMBITION
Robert Brand	Irish	St. Patrick	Chemistry	Girls	Smiling	President of Irish Republic
James Burnap	Handsome	John Drew	Himself	Noise	But not Heard	John D. Rockefeller
Wm. Chapman	Bud	Rain-in-the-Face	Margaret	Anyone Else	With her	Marry Her
Paul Clark	Bud	Ain't Got None	Don't you know?	Day Time	Running around Loose	Flunk
Radford Fisher	Radish	Sir Dumb Bell, C. K. (Crazy Knight)	Bones	To go Hungry	Eating	To get enough to eat
Russell Gohring	The Shiek	Caruso	Pool	Girls (?!!?)	With a Bunch of 'em	Greek Harem
Melvin Hanson	Mel	Charley Chaplin	To joke	To be Serious	Doing a "Song-and-Dance"	Humorist
Leslie Raab	Bep	Santa Claus	Women	"Pete" (?!?)	Ha! Ha!	Mary Pickford
Ed. Scharer	Squirt	Benny Leonard	Ditto	To Sleep in Class (Much!)	Kidding	Dance Hall Bouncer
Vincent Summers	Doc	Rube Goldberg	Lois	Quietness	Arguing	Boot Legger
Edward Van Cleef	Eddie	Tarzan of the Apes	Civics	Women	Asleep	More Sleep
Lucius Hunt	Luke	Caesar	Ella Dee	Powder Puffs	Talking to Ada M.	Politician

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District Sales Manager

NOT SO LONG AGO

Tucker: "My ambition is to marry a French girl."
Bell: "Yes, some of them are sure classy little dames."
Tucker: "Yes, and then my mother-in-law would be on the other side of the Atlantic."

Barber (talkative as usual): "Your hair is getting very gray, sir."
Customer: "I'm not surprised. Hurry up!"

Absent Minded Prof: "Didn't you have a brother in this course last year?"
Les Thal: "No, sir; it was I. I'm repeating the course.
Absent Minded Prof: "Extraordinary resemblance. Positively extraordinary."

Mabel: "I'm filing all of Ben's old love letters."
Mary: "Were they as rough as all that?"

Charles Morton: "Do you know, I saw the 'Aurora Borealis' for the first time last night."
Stew.: "Did you? Was it a good show?"

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Tourist (gazing at volcano): "Looks like Hell, doesn't it?"
Guide: "How these Americans have traveled!"

Miss Atkinson: "When did the revival of learning begin?"
Betty Wright: "Just before the exams."

Clergyman (meeting slightly intoxicated neighbor): " Drunk again!"
Neighbor: "Tasho? So'm I!"

Lippert—"You drive awfully fast don't you Art?"
Mac—"Yes, I hit seventy yesterday."
Howard—"Did you kill any of them?"—Ex.

"I threatened to jump off the precipice if she wouldn't marry me."
"Well did she?"
"Nope, she knew that it was only a bluff."—Ex.

"Hey, there!" yelled the constable of a little Alpine village.
"No. Excelsior." retorted the speeding truck driver, as he stepped on the gas.

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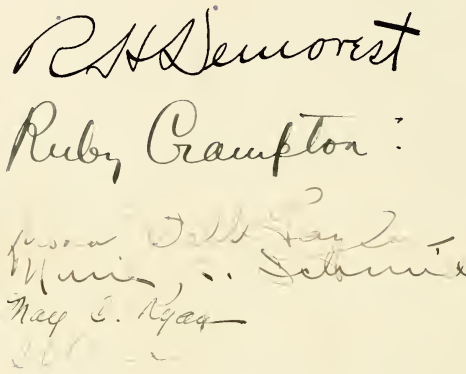

Broadway & Penitipo.

Autographs

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Teddy Pavelski

J. Melvin Hanson V.6

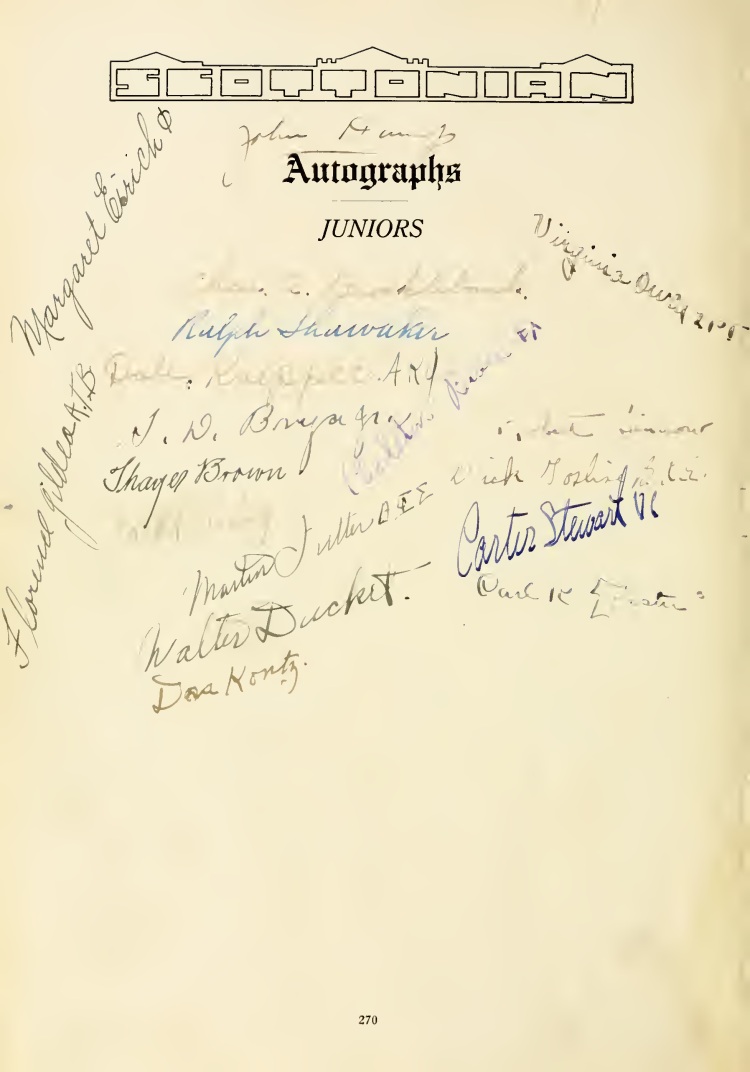
Frank C. Richambo Jr.

Thos. M. Whipple ΦX.

Kathleen Bell ΦX

Autographs

JUNIORS



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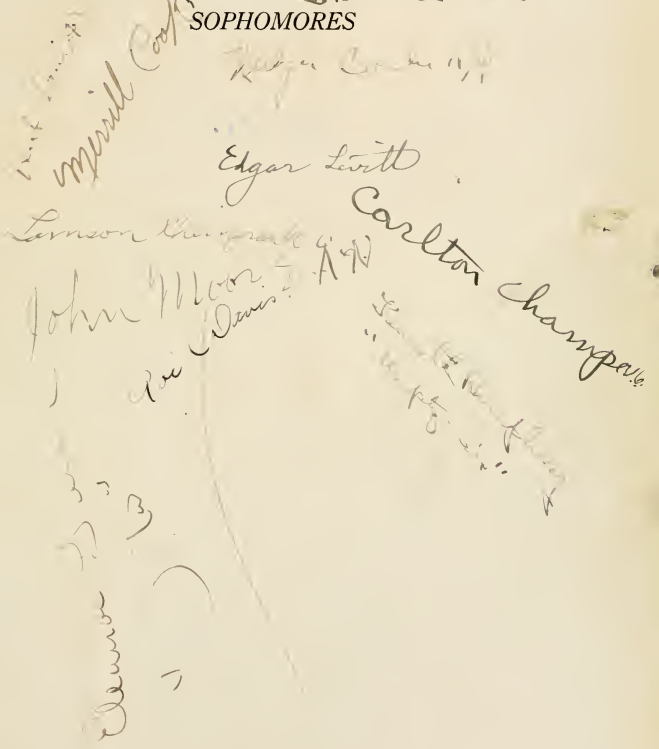
SOPHOMORES



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Jack Tate
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